The Marvel Family

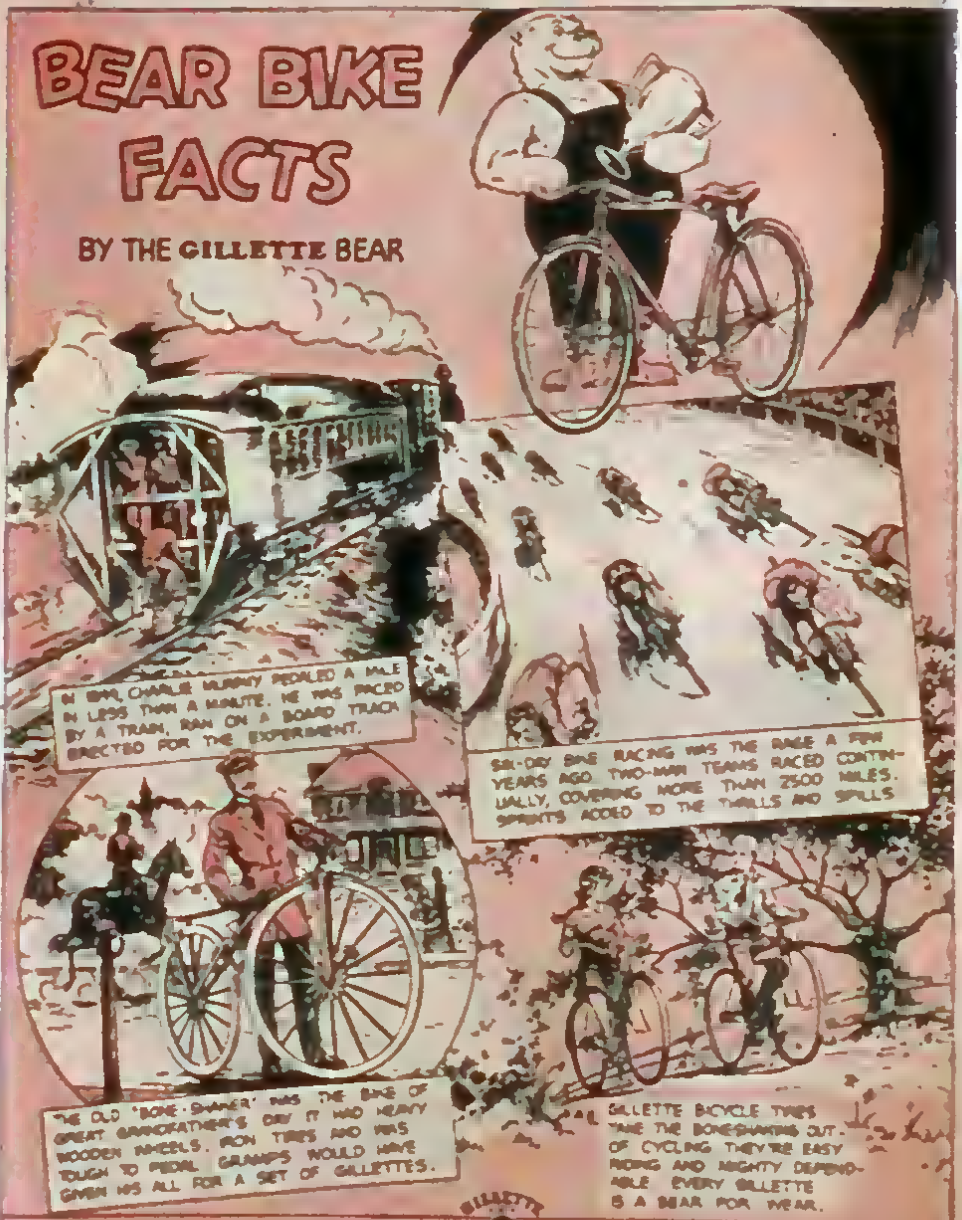
10¢
NO. 13
JULY

A Fawcett Publication

In this issue
THRILLS • LAUGHS • SUSPENSE
with
THE MARVEL FAMILY
CAPTAIN MARVEL • MARY MARVEL • CAPTAIN MARVEL JR.

BEAR BIKE FACTS

BY THE GILLETTE BEAR


IN 1941, CHARLIE MURPHY PEDALED A MILE IN LESS THAN A MINUTE. HE WAS PACED BY A TRAIN, RAN ON A BOARD TRACK ERECTED FOR THE EXPERIMENT.
SIX-DAY BIKE RACING WAS THE RAGE A FEW YEARS AGO. TWO-MAN TEAMS RACED CONTINUALLY, COVERING MORE THAN 2500 MILES. SPRINTS ADDED TO THE THRILLS AND SPILLS
THE OLD 'BONE-SHAKER' WAS THE BIKE OF GREAT GRANDFATHER'S DAY. IT HAD HEAVY WOODEN WHEELS. IRON TIRES AND WAS TOUGH TO PEDAL. GRAMPS WOULD HAVE GIVEN HIS ALL FOR A SET OF GILLETTES.
GILLETTE BICYCLE TIRES TAKE THE BONESHAKING OUT OF CYCLING. THEY'RE EASY RIDING AND MIGHTY DEPENDABLE. EVERY GILLETTE IS A BEAR FOR WEAR.

GILLETTE *Bicycle Tires*

THE MARVEL FAMILY

Executive Editor
WILL LIEBERSON

A Fawcett Publication

Editor
WENDELL CROWLEY

WHEN BILLY BATSON, BOY RADIO REPORTER, SPEAKS THE MAGIC WORD GIVEN TO HIM BY AN OLD SCROLLER HE IS INSTANTLY CHANGED TO THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL, CAPTAIN MARVEL! THEN, WHEN EVIL IS DEFEATED AND JUSTICE RESTORED THE SAME WORD CHANGES HIM BACK TO HIS BOY FORM ONCE MORE.

BILLY'S SISTER, MARY BATSON, ALSO MAKES USE OF THE MAGIC WORD, SHAZAM, TO CHANGE HERSELF TO THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST GIRL, MARY MARVEL.

AND FREDDY FREEMAN, BY PRONOUNCING THE NAME OF HIS HERO, CAPTAIN MARVEL, HAS BEEN GIVEN THE POWER TO CHANGE TO THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST BOY, CAPTAIN MARVEL JUNIOR!

TOGETHER, THESE THREE MIGHTY FIGURES ARE KNOWN AS THE MARVEL FAMILY!

APPROVED READING

The following outstanding magazines are easily identified on their covers by the words

A Fawcett Publication

CAPT. MARVEL ADVENTURES
•
WHIZ COMICS
•
CAPT. MARVEL, JR.
•
MASTER COMICS
•
THE MARVEL FAMILY
•
DON WINSLOW OF THE NAVY
•
FAWCETT'S FUNNY ANIMALS
•
GEO. PAL'S PUPPETOONS
•
MOPPY, THE MARVEL BUNNY
•
CAPT. MIDNIGHT
•
MARY MARVEL
•
NYOKA, THE JUNGLE GIRL
•
HOPALONG CASSIDY
•
WOW COMICS

Every effort is made to insure that these comic magazines maintain the highest quality of wholesome entertainment.

PRESIDENT

IN THIS ISSUE

THE MARVEL FAMILY AND MARY BATSON'S INHERITANCE

CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. AND THE SINISTER ATTRACTOR

MARY MARVEL AND THE TOWN THAT COULDN'T LIE

CAPTAIN MARVEL AND THE MAN IN THE MIRROR

ALSO

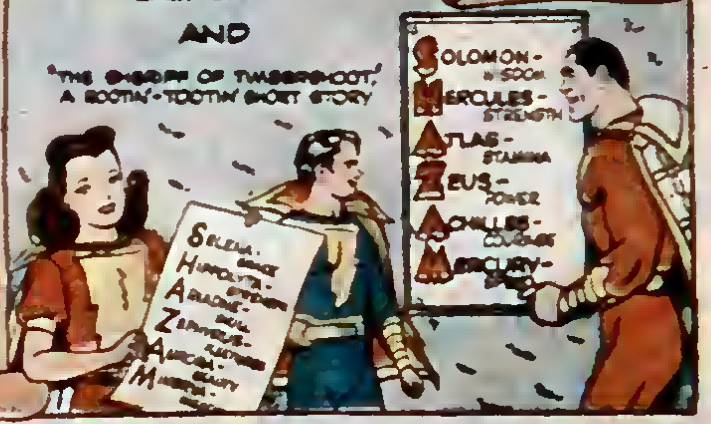
PEE WEE PETE

JUDGE SHUDGE

LAZY LEE

AND

"THE SWORD OF TWISSPSHOOT," A SCOOTIN'-TOOTIN' SHORT STORY



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THE MARVEL FAMILY and MARY BATSON'S INHERITANCE

ONE DAY AS MARY BATSON IS WAITING FOR HER BROTHER BILLY TO MEET HER AT THE STATION WHIZ BROADCASTING OFFICE
YOU'RE MARY BATSON AREN'T YOU ?
WHAT ? YES !

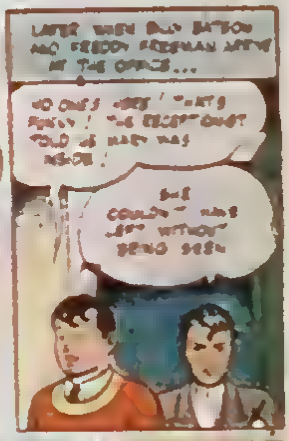
YOUR FOSTER MOTHER MRS. BROMFIELD TOLD US WE'D FIND YOU HERE ! BRING GOOD NEWS, SWEET AS HEIRESS !
YOU MEAN I'M INHERITED MONEY FROM SOMEONE WHO COULD

: DON'T HAVE ANY LIVING RELATIVES !
YES YOU DO ! YOU ARE THE ONLY DAUGHTER OF THE DUKE OF BATTON ! HE'S DYING, AND WANTS TO SEE YOU RIGHT AWAY !

THERE'S BEEN SOME MISTAKE ! COULDN'T BE HIS DAUGHTER YOU SEE
WE'RE NOT GOING TO ARGUE SEIZE HER, ORLANDO !

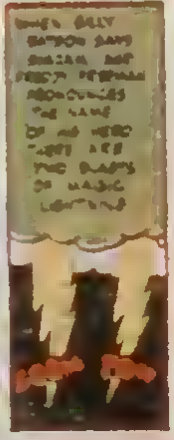
I'VE GOT HER
?

WE'LL TAKE HER DOWN THE FIRE ESCAPE NO ONE WILL SEE US . DON'T LET HER CRY OUT ORLANDO !
DON'T WORRY ! I CAN HANDLE HER !


LATER WHEN BILLY BATSON AND FREDDY FREEMAN ARRIVE AT THE OFFICE...
NO ONE'S HERE ! WHAT'S FISHY ! THE RECEPTIONIST TOLD US MARY WAS INSIDE !
SHE COULDN'T HAVE LEFT WITHOUT BEING SEEN

THE WINDOW'S OPEN !
AND THE CHAIR'S BEEN OVERTURNED ! LOOKS AS IF THERE WAS A STRUGGLE HERE !

WHO'D BETTER VISIT HIS SWEETHEART TO MAKE SURE MARY IS ALL RIGHT...
SHAZAM !
CAPTAIN MARVEL !


WHEN BILLY BATSON SAYS SHAZAM AND FREDDY FREEMAN PRONOUNCES THE NAME OF HIS HERO - LIGHTNING FLASHES OF MAGIC LIGHTNING

CHANGING BILLY TO MIGHTY CAPTAIN MARVEL AND CRIPPLED FREDDY INTO CAPTAIN MARVEL JR.
WE'RE PROBABLY ALARMED ABOUT NOTHING
IT WON'T DO ANY HARM TO MAKE SURE!
TWO MEN CAME LOOKING FOR MARY SHORTLY AFTER SHE WENT TO BILL'S OFFICE! THEY SAID SOMETHING ABOUT MARY INHERITING MONEY FROM A DUKE'S ESTATE...
THANK YOU, MR. BROMFIELD!
IS ANYTHING WRONG?
NOTHING THAT WE CAN'T HANDLE MRS. BROMFIELD! GOOD-BYE!
WHERE ARE WE GOING, CAPTAIN MARVEL?
THERE'S ONLY ONE DUKE LIVING HERE IN AMERICA! THAT'S THE DUKE OF BATSON... AND HIS LAST NAME IS THE SAME AS MARY'S!
THEN MARY THINKS SHE'S REALLY AN HEIRESS?
OF COURSE NOT! MARY COULDN'T BE A RELATIVE OF THE DUKE UNLESS BILLY BATSON WAS TOO! SHE'D EXPLAIN THAT TO THE MEN, IF THEY'D GIVEN HER A CHANCE...
APPARENTLY THEY DON'T GIVE HER A CHANCE. THAT CAN MEAN ONLY ONE THING...
MARY'S BEEN KIDNAPPED!
AT THE HOUSE IN THE DUKE OF BATSON'S CASTLE.
WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS? THIS MAN BROUGHT ME HERE BY FORCE..
ORLANDO IS OFTEN TOO... BE ZEALOUS IN THE PERFORMANCE OF HIS DUTIES! LET ME EXPLAIN, MY CHILD! I AM THE DUCHESS OF BATSON!

THE DUKE OF DEAD MAN'S LAST REQUEST WAS TO PAY HIS DAUGHTER AND BRING HER HERE TO CLAIM HER BIRTHRIGHT INHERITANCE!
THE DUKE OF BATSON'S DEAD?
HE DIED ONLY YESTERDAY! (SOB!) HE WAS SUCH A GOOD MAN! AND HE LOVED ME SO...
THEN WHY DIDN'T HE LEAVE ALL HIS ESTATES TO YOU?
OH, I FORGOT TO MENTION THAT HE ASKED ME TO ACT AS EXECUTOR OF THE ESTATE UNTIL YOU WERE OF AGE! YOU MUST SIGN THIS PAPER, IN FRANCE...
BUT I CAN'T READ ANYTHING! YOU SEE.....
ORLANDO, CONVINCE HER THAT SIGNING THAT PAPER WILL BE FOR HER OWN GOOD!
OHHH! YOU'RE TRUSTING MY ARM... SHAZAM!
LIKE HER BROTHER, MARY BATSON HAS THE POWER TO SUMMON THE MAGIC LIGHTNING...
...WHEN CALLING HER TO MARY MARVEL, THE RESULT IS MARY BATSON!
BAM
ULP!
YOU'RE PLANNING TOO SOON!
AS YOU WERE SAYING, DUCHESS...
BANG!
WHO ARE YOU?
I'M A FRIEND OF MARY! IT WOULD DISPLEASE ME VERY MUCH TO SEE ANY HARM COME TO HER!
I WOULDN'T TOUCH A SINGLE HAIR ON THAT CHILD'S HEAD! ORLANDO MISUNDERSTOOD ME! I ONLY WANTED HIM TO SIGN SOME PAPERS HERE BUT HE WOULDN'T...

SOMETHING IS TERRIBLY WRONG WITH THIS SET-UP! I'LL PLAY ALONG AS MARY BATSON UNTIL I FIND OUT WHAT IT IS!
SHAZAM!
MOMENTARILY, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL MAKES HER STARTLING CHANGE BACK TO MARY BATSON, AND
BOOM
OH SECRETARY PHILLIP, WILL SHOW YOU TO YOUR ROOM, MARY! HAVE A GOOD NIGHT'S REST...
PHILLIP IS ONE OF THE MEN WHO KIDNAPPED ME FROM BILLY'S OFFICE!
LATER...
THE GIRL IS SUSPICIOUS... SHE'LL NEVER SIGN THE PAPER APPOINTING ME GUARDIAN OF THE ESTATE NOW.
AND THE DUKE'S WILL LEAVES EVERYTHING TO HER!
I KNOW VERY LITTLE ABOUT THE LAW! BUT I KNOW THIS MUCH! A CORPSE CANNOT INHERIT ANY MONEY! THE GIRL MUST BE KILLED... AND HER DEATH MADE TO LOOK LIKE AN ACCIDENT!
THEN I WILL INHERIT THE ESTATES..
SOMEONE'S AT THE DOOR
ULP! CAPT. MARVEL AND CAPT. MARVEL JR!
WE'RE LOOKING FOR A GIRL NAMED MARY BATSON!
NO ONE BY THAT NAME LIVES HERE! THIS IS THE DUKE OF BATSON'S CASTLE..
I SEE! THANKS VERY MUCH!

AREN'T YOU GOING TO SEARCH THE CASTLE?
I RECOGNIZED THAT MAN. HIS NAME IS PHILIP DENHAM.... A SWINDLER AND FORGER! HE'S SERVED SEVERAL PRISON TERMS!
STAM!
NOW I'M SURE THAT MAN IS MIXED UP IN A CROOKED SCHEME INVOLVING THE DUKE OF BATSON'S INHERITANCE. OUR JOB IS TO FIND MARY AND EXPOSE THE SCHEME WITHOUT MAKING THE CROOKS SUSPICIOUS...
I THINK I'VE JUST MARY, AL...
I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL! BUT WE CAN'T STRIKE UNTIL WE'VE GATHERED THE EVIDENCE! SO.... SHAZAM!
CAPTAIN MARVEL!
BOOM BOOM
WE'RE LESS LIKELY TO BE SUSPECTED AS CAPTAIN MARVEL AND CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. EVEN IF THEY DO SEE US THEY WON'T SUSPECT WE'RE ONTO THEIR SCHEME.
YOU SEARCH THE UPPER FLOORS, FREDDY! I'LL TAKE A LOOK DOWN HERE.
RIGHT!
MEANWHILE IN MARY BATSON'S ROOM
SOUNDS LIKE SOMEONE KNOCKING ON THE CEILING! HEY... IT'S LIKE A SIGNAL
THIS STAIRCASE LEADS TO THE CASTLE TOWER! THE TOWER ROOM WOULD BE JUST ABOVE MARY! WHOEVER SIGNALED HE'S IN THERE!

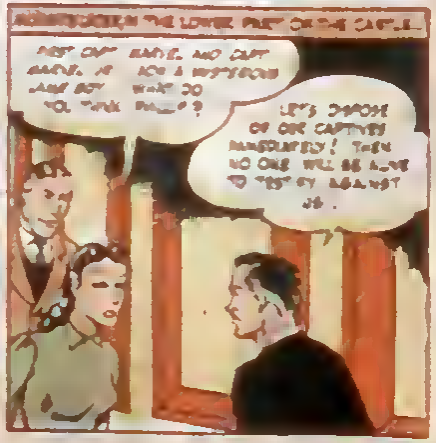
SWAT.... UGHHH!
THIS WILL TEACH YOU TO SNOOP, LITTLE ONE!

I HOPE BILLY'S HAVING BETTER LUCK THAN I HAVEN'T FOUND ANYTHING YET!

SNOOPER CAUGHT IN HERE!

ANOTHER SNOOPER!
OHHH!

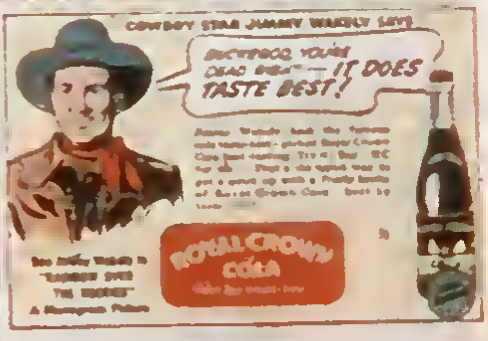
I'D BETTER REPORT THIS TO THE DUCHESS SHE WILL NOT BE PLEASED!

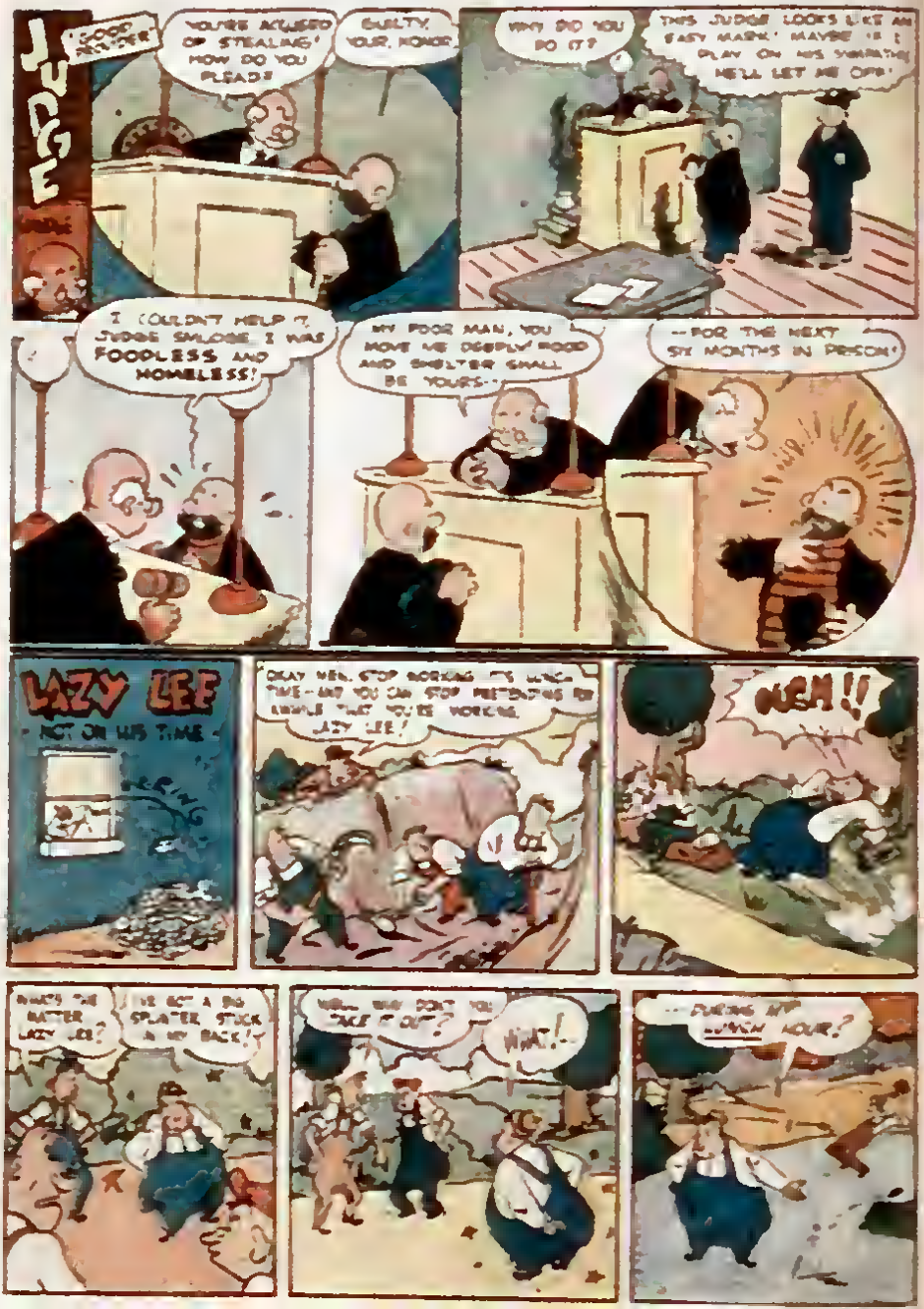

MEANWHILE, IN THE LOWER PART OF THE CASTLE...
JUST THEN CAPTAIN MARVEL AND CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. ARE A MYSTERIOUS NAME BUT WHAT DO YOU THINK THEY'RE?
LET'S DISPOSE OF OUR CAPTIVES IMMEDIATELY! THEN NO ONE WILL BE ALIVE TO TESTIFY AGAINST US.

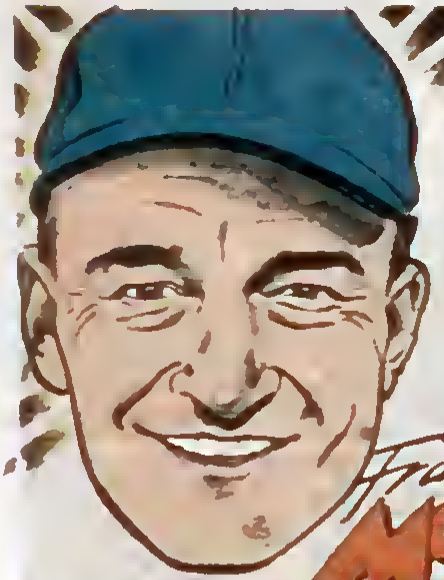
BUT BILLY HAS BEEN HYPNOTIZED OUTSIDE THE DOOR!
A SAME BOY? THAT MUST BE FREDDY FREEMAN THEY'RE TALKING ABOUT... SHAZAM!
CAPTAIN MARVEL!
ULP!
I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE TROOPER WHO'S LEFT.
BAM!
WHEN YOUR HEAD HITS THE CEILING, I'LL KNOCK YOU OUT.
NOW TO USE A DIRTY TRICK WITH A SMILE!
JUST A SMILE!

I DON'T KNOW YOU PLANNING TO KILL THAT OLD MAN!
HE IS THE DUKE OF BATSON! I KEEP HIM LOCKED IN THE TOWER TO MAKE HIM SIGN OVER HIS ESTATES TO ME INSTEAD OF HIS DAUGHTER! BUT HE REFUSES!
WHEN I FOUND HIS DAUGHTER HAD BATSON, I PLANNED TO KILL HIM AFTER SHE MADE ME GUARDIAN OF THE ESTATE! THEN I INTENDED TO ARRANGE AN "ACCIDENTAL" DEATH FOR THE DUKE!
I UNDERSTAND! YOU KEEP THE DUKE ALIVE SO SOON SHOULD BE SURE TO INHERIT THE ESTATE AFTER HIS DEATH!
I HAVE SUCCEEDED TOO—IF YOU HADN'T INTERFERED!
YOU COULDN'T HAVE SUCCEEDED, ENGLISH! BECAUSE I AM NOT THE DUKE'S DAUGHTER! IT JUST HAPPENED THAT OUR NAMES WERE ALIKE!
MY DAUGHTER IS SAFE IN FRANCE! I WOULD HAVE DIED RATHER THAN TELL YOU THAT!
AFTER THE CONSPIRATORS HAVE BEEN TAKEN TO PRISON....
THE DUKE OF BATSON WAS TRICKED INTO MARRIAGE BY THAT WOMAN—WHO WAS PHILIP DRUMM'S PARTNER IN HIS DIABOLICAL SCHEMES!
the CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB IS FLYING HIGH!
HERE'S YOUR COUPON PAL! FILL IT OUT PROMPTO AND MAIL IT IN TODAY!
WHY NOT JOIN THE FUN?
—HERE'S WHAT YOU GET
OFFICIAL CLUB BUTTON
MEMBERSHIP CARD
SECRET CODE
AND MANY OTHER SURPRISES

ADVENTURES of "R.C." and QUICKIE




JUDGE
GOOD MORNING!
YOU'RE ACCUSED OF STEALING! HOW DO YOU PLEAD?
GUILTY, YOUR HONOR
WHY DID YOU DO IT?
THIS JUDGE LOOKS LIKE AN EASY MARK! MAYBE IF I PLAY ON HIS SYMPATHY HE'LL LET ME OFF!
I COULDN'T HELP IT, JUDGE SALOME! I WAS FOODLESS AND HOMELESS!
MY POOR MAN, YOU MUST BE DEEPLY BORED AND SHELTER SHALL BE YOURS--
--FOR THE NEXT SIX MONTHS IN PRISON!
LAZY LEE
- NOT ON HIS TIME -
OKAY LEE, STOP WORKING IT'S LUNCH TIME - BUT YOU CAN STOP PRETENDING FOR AWHILE THAT YOU'RE WORKING, LAZY LEE!
MGM!!
WHAT'S THE MATTER LAZY LEE?
I'VE GOT A BIG SPLINTER STUCK IN MY BACK!
WHY DON'T YOU TAKE IT OUT?
WHAT!--
--DURING MY LUNCH HOUR?



IN 1946 McCORMICK SET A NATIONAL LEAGUE FIELDING RECORD FOR FIRST SACKERS WITH AN ALMOST PERFECT AVERAGE OF .999. HE ACCEPTED 1,284 CHANCES WITH ONLY ONE ERROR

Frank McCORMICK

CHAMPION FIRST BASEMAN OF THE NATIONAL LEAGUE

THE PHILLIES' FANCY FIELDER HOLDS NATIONAL LEAGUE HONORS FOR MOST DOUBLE PLAYS AT THE RECEPTION CORNER— McCORMICK'S RECORD—153 DOUBLE PLAYS IN 156 GAMES

"HERE'S ONE DISH THAT HAS A 1.000 AVERAGE IN MY LEAGUE" SAYS FRANK McCORMICK. "—IT'S WHEATIES. 'BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS.' A BIG BOWL OF THOSE WHOLE WHEAT FLAKES, WITH LOTS OF MILK AND FRUIT, MAKES A PERFECT BREAKFAST DISH. WHEATIES SEND ME OFF ALL SET FOR ACTION"

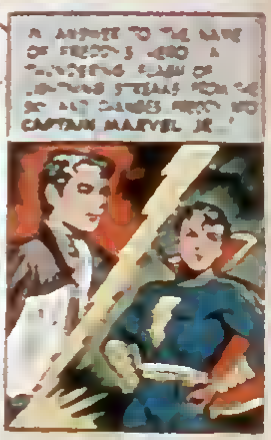
WHEATIES

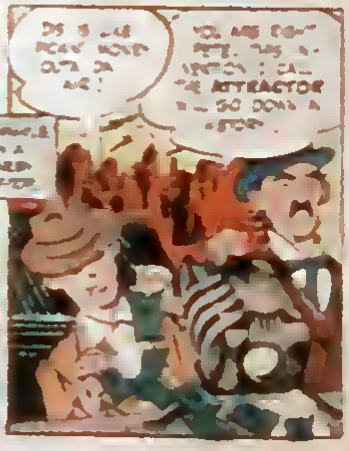
"BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS"

WITH MILK AND FRUIT

Capt. MARVEL Jr.

"SINISTER ATTRACTOR"



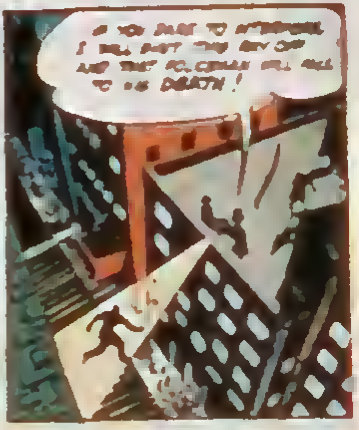


WHY ... IT'S DR. GANS, THE ECCENTRIC SCIENTIST !!

NOT SO HOT PETE, THIS ATTRACTOR WILL SAVE US !

I HAVE ORDERS TO TURN THIS LIGHTNING ON THAT OFFICER AND DESTROY HIM ! THEN LET CAPT. MARVEL JR. DO WHAT HE WILL !!

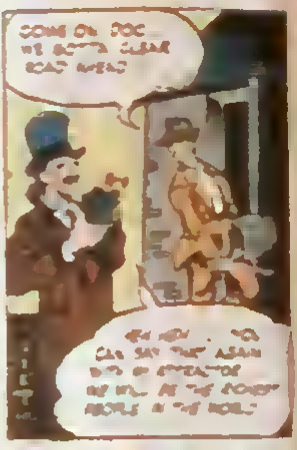
HELP!


IF YOU DARE TO INTERFERE, I WILL SHUT THIS BOY OFF AND THAT FOLLOWER WILL KILL YOU TO HIS DEATH !

AND IF I DON'T WANT TO INTERFERE ?
THEN THE OFFICER IS SAFE

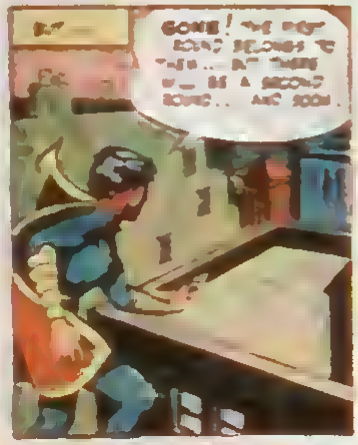
GOOD IDEA PETE. THE FALLING OFFICER WILL OCCUPY OUR FRIEND, CAPT. MARVEL JR

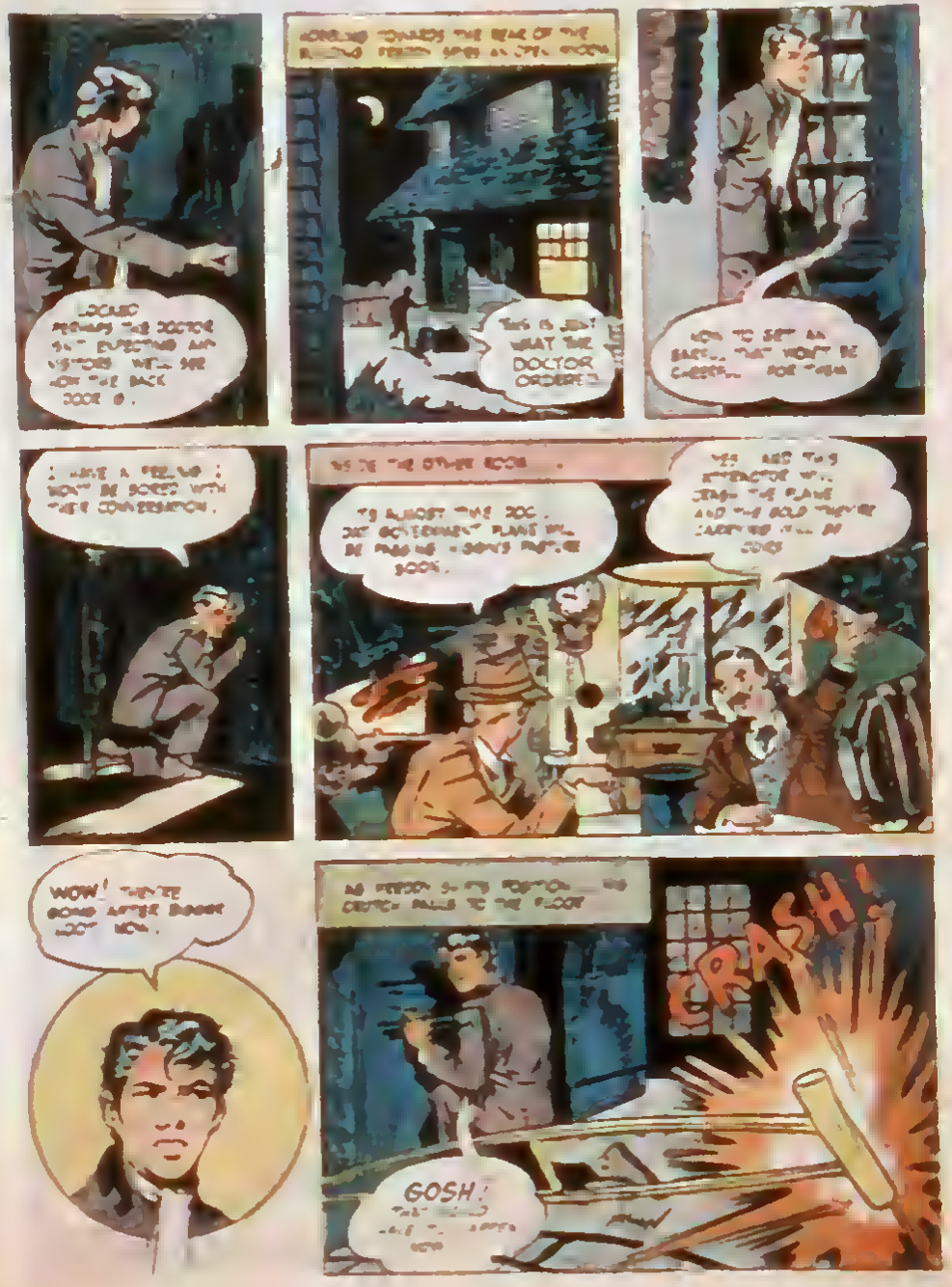
LOOK HE'S FALLING
EEEEOW !



CAPT. MARVEL JR. TO SAVE MY LIFE

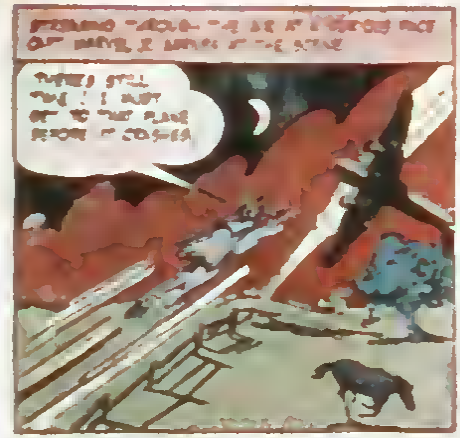
DON'T MENTION IT - I'M GOING AFTER THOSE BANDITS !


GONE ! THE BOOK BOMB BELONGS TO THIEF ... BUT THERE IS A SECOND BOMB ... AND SOON

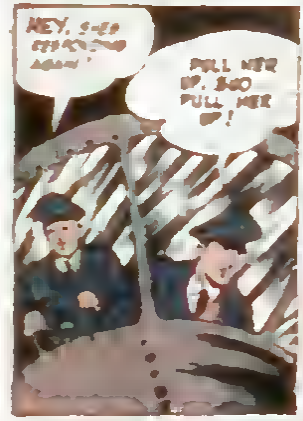

GOSH!
CRASH!

WHAT'S THAT....S
I'D BETTER TAKE A LOOK
UGH!
THAT SHOULD KEEP HIM QUIET. WE BETTER THROW HIM IN THE CORNER OF THIS ROOM. IT'S ALMOST TIME FOR THAT PLANE.
OKAY, DOC.
BANK
HE'S OUT COLD, DOC.
ALL RIGHT! HURRY UP. WE STILL HAVE TO GET TO HIGGINS PASTURE
THIS LAB HAS OUTLIVED ITS USEFULNESS. I'M SICK OF BEING A FOOL SCIENTIST. MUCH LOOK OUT I'M GOING TO BE A BOOK WORM. THIS FIRE WILL GET RID OF THE EVIDENCE AND THE LAB TOO!
PLAYING DEEP CREEPS EVER CLOSER TO THE

CRASH!
BOOM!
CAPTAIN MARVEL!
AT THAT MOMENT....
HEY! ALL THE INSTRUMENTS ARE DEAD!


THERE'S STILL TIME ! I MUST GET TO THAT PLANE BEFORE IT CRASHES

I HOPE THOSE PILOTS CAN PULL OUT OF THAT NOSE DIVE. NOW THAT THE LIGHT IS OUT OF THE PLANE.


HEY, SHE'S STARTING AGAIN !
PULL HER UP, BOB. PULL HER UP !

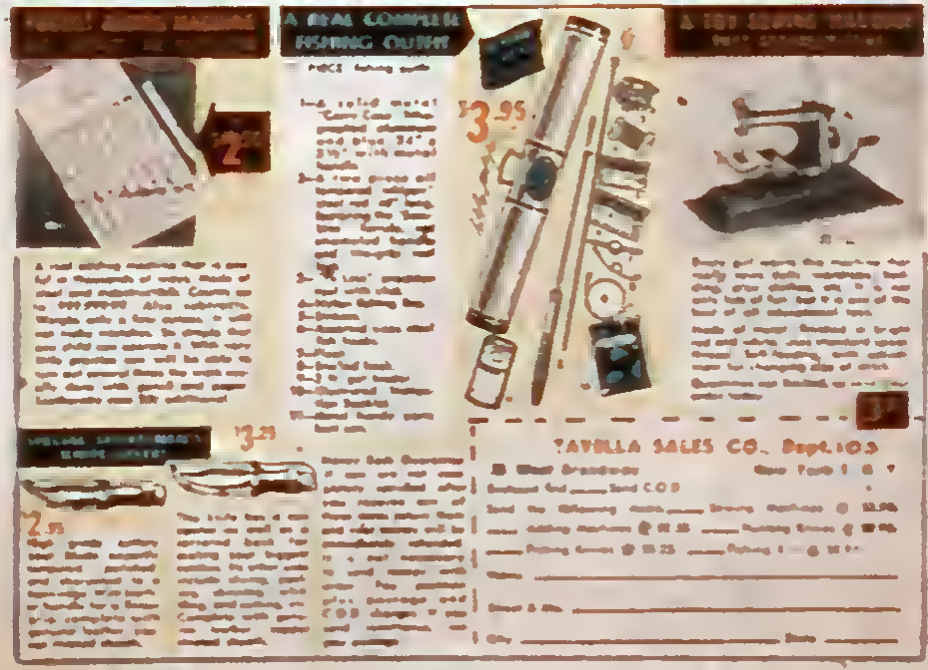
BOY! WHAT FLYERS KEEP GOING ON YOU, COLLINS ! I MUST SOMETHING ATTRACTIVE TO TAKE CARE OF
IT'S OUT CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. AGAIN, DOC !

SEE IF YOU CAN DIVERT YOUR WAY OUT OF THIS !
MY MACHINE HAS BROKEN IT !

NOW THAT WILL BE ALL FOR A LONG STRETCH IN JAIL !

LATER AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS
WHAT IS THIS NOW?
JUST A SELECTED SCIENTIFIC GROUP THOUGHT WE'D MAKE OUT BETTER SHOWING US FOR OURSELVES OF WHAT WE ACCOMPLISH HERE DURING BETTER, AFTERWARDS ABOUT THEM !

Rollfast
Streamlined
BICYCLES
BALL-BEARING
ROLLER SKATES
They're Super!
Ask the kids
who have 'em
FREE
BICYCLE
CATALOG


A REAL COMPLETE
FISHING OUTFIT
$3.95
TAVELLA SALES CO., Dept. 10-D

Bob Feller

Says

BOYS and GIRLS

ALL "POPSICLE" PRODUCTS ARE MADE BY SELECTED ICE CREAM MANUFACTURERS IN "APPROVED" CLEAN SANITARY PLANTS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD AND THEY ARE SOLD EVERYWHERE.

Popsicle Pete

will send you—

FREE

COOLING — REFRESHING VARIOUS FLAVORS

CHEWY — FUDGY FROZEN DELIGHT

RICH ICE CREAM DELICIOUSLY COATED

RICH ICE CREAM CHOCOLATE COATED

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MARY MARVEL
The World's Mightiest Girl!
"THE TOWN THAT COULDN'T LIE!"
MY PROMISE : I PROMISE THAT WHEN I'M ELECTED..... I'LL SPEND MY TERM AS MAYOR BEING PERSON BARD!
VOTE FOR HONEST ELIAS FIBBER
THAT'S THE FIRST TIME YOU'VE TOLD THE TRUTH!
A VOTE FOR ELIAS FIBBER IS A VOTE FOR CLEAN
VOTE FOR ELIAS FIBBER A SECOND GEORGE WASHINGTON HE NEVER LIES
... BE VERY GLAD TO MARRY YOU, JOHN! PERSONALLY, I THINK YOU'RE A DRIP! BUT YOU DO HAVE A LOT OF MONEY!
MATILDA!
YES, SOME PEOPLE INSISTED ON TELLING THE TRUTH EVEN IN THE WORST CIRCUMSTANCES ...
YOU'RE THE DUMBEST BOY IN SCHOOL, AND I DON'T THINK YOU SHOULD BE ELIGIBLE FOR THE SOCCER TEAM. THAT'S WHY I WON'T SIGN A PETITION TO THE TEACHER ...
GEORGE, NOBODY CAN TALK LIKE THAT TO BILLY GEORGE!
I CAN'T WATCH WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN, BOY! WHY DON'T YOU HAVE TO TELL THE TRUTH?
POST NO BILLS

I FEEL FINE JOHN. I HOPE I'M NOT TOO TO GO! TELL ME IT ISN'T!
I CANNOT DO THAT WOMAN! THOUGH IT WOULD BE A LIE. IT'S A WEARY JOURNEY AHEAD!
BUT THANKS CHANNEL AND IN 24 A MODERN STREAMLINED TRAIN COVERS THE SAME DISTANCE IN A FEW HOURS—

...CARRYING SUCH STRANGELY DISSIMILAR PASSENGERS AS MARY BATSON AND ONE ELIAS PIPHER...
HEH-HEH! FOUR ACES BEAT THAT IF YOU CAN!
I'VE SEEN HIS FACE BEFORE — THAT'S ELIAS PIPHER THE FAMOUS SWINDLER!
EGAD! A ROYAL FLUSH! I WIN AGAIN!
HE EVEN CHEATS PLAYING SOLO WITH HIMSELF! I WONDER WHAT HE'S DOING ON THIS TRAIN?

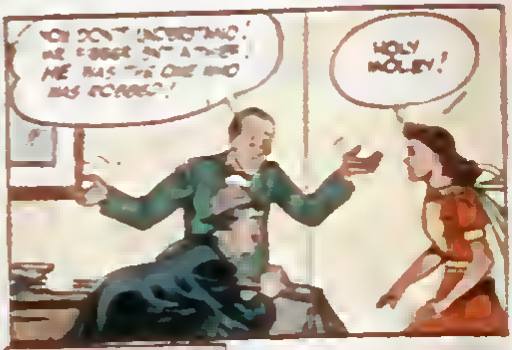
THE TRAIN'S PULLING UP TO A STOP, MR. PIPHER. THIS IS WHERE YOU ASKED TO BE PUT OFF.
AH YES! THANK YOU MY GOOD MAN.
BUT WE'RE IN THE MIDDLE OF A DESERT! WHY WOULD ANYONE WANT TO GET OFF HERE?
SEARCH ME! THE NEAREST TOWN IS A LITTLE PLACE CALLED TRUEVILLE — AND THAT'S FIVE MILES AWAY!

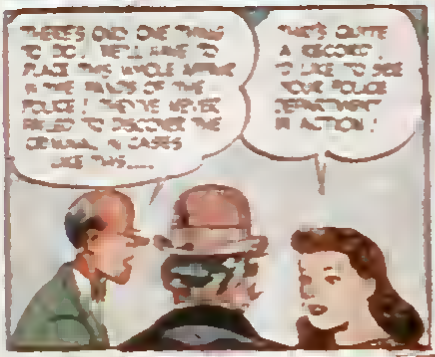
A NEWSPAPER CLIPPING! IT FELL OUT OF P. BEEK'S POCKET — WHEN HE PULLED OUT ONE OF HIS HIDDEN ACES!
TOWN'S CHARTER WORTH FORTUNE!
CHARTER
I WONDER WHY ELIAS P. BEEK IS GOING TO TREEVILLE! IT'S CERTAIN HE'S UP TO NO GOOD! IN A PLACE LIKE TREEVILLE, WHERE EVERYONE'S WORD IS BELIEVED, HE COULD STIR UP A LOT OF TROUBLE....
SHAZAM!
WHEN MARY BATSON PRONOUNCES THE NAME OF THE OLD SORCERER SHAZAM, SHE IS ANSWERED BY A BLAST OF MAGIC LIGHTNING THAT CHANGES HER.....
...INTO THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST GIRL, MARY MARVEL!
I HOPE MRS. BROWFIELD, MARY BATSON'S FOSTER MOTHER WON'T BE TOO ANGRY WHEN SHE FINDS I'M NOT ON THE TRAIN! SHE'S SUPPOSED TO MEET ME AT THE STATION...
BUT THIS IS MORE MYSTERIOUS! IF ELIAS P. BEEK IS WILLING TO TRAVEL SO FAR HE MUST HAVE SOME REALLY CROOKED SCHEME IN MIND!
HMM. THEY CARRY THIS TRUTH TELLING TO...UH... EXTREMES.
WELCOME TO TREEVILLE! YOU PROBABLY DON'T KNOW THAT THIS IS THE HOME OF A TRUTH
HA! IT'S ALL TOO TRUE WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT TREEVILLE.
VOTE FOR JOSEPH KNOWNOT
HE ISN'T VERY BRIGHT, BUT IT DOESN'T TAKE MUCH BRAINS TO BE MAYOR.

THE TOWN BANK! THE VERY PLACE TO PUT MY LITTLE SCHEME INTO OPERATION....
I'M A STRANGER IN TOWN, MR. BOOTH MAN. SINCE I AM CARRYING A GREAT AMOUNT OF CASH WITH ME, I'D LIKE TO KNOW A SAFE PLACE TO DEPOSIT IT.
NO SAFER PLACE THAN HERE S.K.! I'LL PUT IT RIGHT IN THE VAULT.
VERY WELL, THEN! I'LL LEAVE MY SATCHEL, CONTAINING FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS, WITH YOU FOR SAFEKEEPING!
IF I DECIDE TO REMAIN A TRUEVILLE, I'LL DEPOSIT THE MONEY WITH YOUR BANK IN THE REGULAR WAY.
THANK YOU SIR. AFTER ALL, THERE'S NO REASON WHY YOU SHOULDN'T BE DRAWING INTEREST ON YOUR FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS.
HOLY MOLEY! HE MOVED EVEN QUICKER THAN I THOUGHT! HE'S ACTUALLY IN THE VAULT!
BUT YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH IT! I'LL BE BACK!
WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?
THIS ISN'T THE WAY HE USUALLY OPERATES! HE'S NEVER BEEN CRUDE ENOUGH TO ACTUALLY STEAL MONEY FROM A BANK VAULT BEFORE...
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? HE WASN'T STEALING ANYTHING! HE WAS DEPOSITING THE FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS IN THIS SATCHEL....

I THINK YOU OWE THIS GENTLEMAN AN APOLOGY!
UH... M... SORRY.
THIS IS AN OUTRAGE!
I'M A GOOD MAN TO TAKE MY MONEY ELSEWHERE.
OH, DON'T DO THAT SIR! YOU CAN BE SURE THAT IT WILL BE SAFE HERE. I'LL GUARANTEE NO ONE WILL TOUCH YOUR SATCHEL AGAIN... OH, BUT I FORGOT, JACK DAVIS HAS PERSONALLY!
HEH-HEH! THESE PEOPLE ARE MORE GULLIBLE THAN I THOUGHT! THIS JOB WILL BE ALMOST TOO EASY!
HERE COMES ELIAS FISHER RETURNING BROKE AND BARE....
I'VE CHANGED MY MIND ABOUT STAYING HERE. I'M LEAVING IMMEDIATELY! I'D LIKE TO GET MY MONEY...
VERY WELL, SIR.
HERE'S YOUR MONEY SIR!
YOU WON'T MIND IF I COUNT IT? JUST TO MAKE SURE IT'S ALL HERE!
EGAD! NOTHING BUT BLANK PAPER! MY FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS IS GONE!
WE'VE BEEN ROBBED!
HELP!
POLICE!
TRUEVILLE BANK
I OWE ELIAS FISHER WORLD ENOUGH HE HAND SOONER OR LATER. WE GOT HIM THIS TIME.

I ENJOYED HAVING A FINE TIME...
NO!
NO!

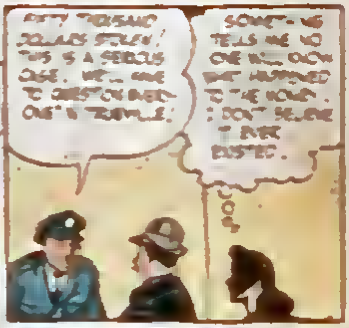

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! WE FOUND OUT A THIEF ME WAS THE ONE WHO WAS ROBBED!
HOLY MOLEY!


THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO. WE'LL HAVE TO PLACE THIS WHOLE AFFAIR IN THE HANDS OF THE POLICE! THEY'VE NEVER FAILED TO DISCOVER THE CRIMINAL IN CASES LIKE THIS.....
THAT'S QUITE A RECORD. I'D LIKE TO SEE YOUR POLICE DEPARTMENT IN ACTION!

AT TREVILLE POLICE HEADQUARTERS...
I STOLE TWO BAGS OF FLOUR, A CAN OF MOLASSES AND ONE SMOKED HAM; HID THEM ALL BEHIND THE COAL BIN IN MY CELLAR.
WHAT WERE YOU DOING IN STOWE'S GENERAL STORE?

...SO THAT'S HOW YOU GOT YOUR JOB. NEXT CASE.
HOLY MOLEY! THAT'S HOW THEY SOLVE ALL THEIR CASES. EVEN COP MOVIES DON'T LIE IN "TREVILLE"....

IT'S NO WONDER THEY DON'T NEED A JUDGE. THERE'S NOT EVEN ANY EVIDENCE TO GOING OVER. ...SO THE POLICE SERGEANT CAN ACT AS A JUDGE TOO.


FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS STOLEN! THIS IS A SERIOUS CASE. WE... HAVE TO QUESTION EVERYONE IN "TREVILLE".
SOMETIME HE TELLS ME NO ONE WILL KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO THE MONEY. I DON'T BELIEVE IT EVER EXISTED.

ALL DAY THE CITIZENS OF "TREVILLE" ARE QUESTIONED ABOUT THE MISSING MONEY...

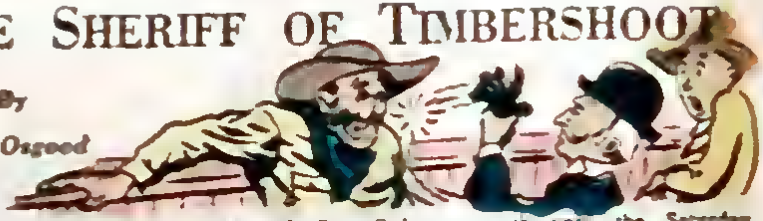
IT'S NO USE. EVERYONE SAYS THEY HAVEN'T SEEN THE FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS!
EGAD! THEN THE THIEF IS STILL AT LARGE!

YOU'RE RIGHT, THE REAL "TIGER MASK" HAS BEEN CAUGHT.....YET.
CONCEIVABLY SOMEONE IN YOUR TOWN IS WHAT I'M ABOUT TO TELL YOU... I'M AFRAID I SHALL HAVE TO REPORT THIS TO THE PROPER STATE AUTHORITIES...
THE NAME OF "TRUEVILLE" WILL BE BLACKENED FOREVER! EVERY ONE WILL KNOW THAT "TRUEVILLE" SHELTERED A LIAR WITHIN ITS BOSOM....
THAT MUSTN'T HAPPEN! WELL PAY YOU THE MONEY.....IN FULL!
LATER...
GIVE YOU ME...$100,000! EVERYONE IN "TRUEVILLE" CONTRIBUTED TO IT.
A MOST (COUGH) RESPONSIBLE PEOPLE.
YOU WON'T NEED THIS WASTE PAPER IMP NOTE... ...HOLY MOLEY! WHAT'S THIS?
THE GUY WANTS PAPER. IT'S "TRUEVILLE" ORIGINAL CHARTER! IT'S WORTH $100,000!
WHAT!
IMPOSSIBLE!! I NEVER STOLE THAT CHARTER! I STUFFED THE SATCHEL WITH ORDINARY WASTE PAP.....ULP!
BUT I "RECALL" YOU TOOK THE CHARTER! WHAT'S IN THE SATCHEL ANYWAY? AND THERE NEVER WAS ANY ROOM IN IT EITHER.
I ACCEPT YOUR CONFESSION! ESPECIALLY SINCE YOU GAVE IT IN FRONT OF WITNESSES.
UGHH!
LET THIS BE A LESSON TO YOU, EVERYONE ISN'T NECESSARILY AS TRUTHFUL AS THE CITIZENS OF YOUR TOWN.
HEH...GET TEN YEARS. NOW FOR ATTEMPTED SWINDLING... BUT BECAUSE HE TOLD A LIE, THAT'S THE LAW HERE.
MRS. BROMFIELD'S WAITING FOR ME AT THE CARLTON STATION. THE TOWN SHOULD BE MEETING MR. WHITE! WE GOT TO HURRY!
AND SO LATER...
AND ANYWAY, BUT HOW DO YOU GET HERE? THE TRAIN HASN'T ARRIVED YET.....
I SWIPED AN AUTO AND DRIVED TO BEAT THE RUSH!
AND THAT'S NO LIE!

THE SHERIFF OF TIMBERSHOOT

By

John Osgood



WHEN I was a wee mite out in Wyoming territory, we had a sheriff in our town with the faintly hair-raising handle of Alexis Bobrovitch Pozmerki. Just how a man with a monicker like that came to be the law of Timbershoot is a story that needs telling.

A rash of trouble hit Timbershoot that spring, mainly because of two things: a) an epidemic of cattle stealing, and b) Hokey Michanic. Hokey was the town bully. He packed muscle like a bulldog and he was mighty curt-free with his six-gun. In fact, many folks suspected that Hokey was also in the cattle stealing business in his spare time. But there was no direct evidence of it. So everybody held his peace, including old Ed Tuttle, the nearsighted sheriff, who made it his daily chore to stay out of Hokey's way.

Well, one day Hokey Michanic grabbed hold Lafe Barton's barber shop, and just out of meanness he shot up the place. He had an extra fine time with Lafe's lodgers, making them dance over hot slugs and such like tricks, while Hokey's cronies nearby roared with laughter. This helper of Lafe's was a man who had come to Timbershoot only a few months. He was quiet but everyone kind of liked him. He was built dainty-like, and he sported an imposing handlebar moustache. His name, which he always gave in full when introducing himself, was Alexis Bobrovitch Pozmerki.

When Hokey and his hoodlums finally pulled out of Lafe's store, Alexis Bobrovitch Pozmerki stood pale and grim as a ghost. Everyone felt that this was right natural, as they figured he had been scared nearly out of his mature growth. Therefore, the onlookers were surprised when the victim only said in a cold, low tone: "The honor of the Pozmerki family has been besmirched. I must have satisfaction!"

Lafe Barton heard and opined that his helper had gone plumb loco from fright. He tried to soothe him. It wasn't so much that Lafe liked the little man then, but good barbers' helpers were mighty scarce. "Now take it easy, Percy," said Lafe gentle-like. "Hokey's one thing but remember, you're still alive. Aren't that something?"

The helper did not reply. Instead he took off his apron and without another word retired to his little room above the store, where he remained the rest of the day in mysterious seclusion. And after that for a spell he continued to act strangely. Every day for a week after that, the little moustached man left the barber shop around noon and didn't show up there again till sunset. Rumors to explain his odd behavior were various.

Some had it that "Percy" was hovering on the brink of suicide due to his sullied honor. Others guessed wildly that he had decided to shoot it out with Hokey and was practising up in secret during those afternoons. It so happened that all guesses were way off. But no one even faintly suspected the truth until the Saturday night when the object of the rumors suddenly appeared in Hokey's hangout, the Red Pony saloon.

WHEN Alexis Bobrovitch Pozmerki stepped into the Red Pony and walked toward Hokey at the bar, everyone present noticed him right away, mainly because the barber's helper was dressed from tip to toe in his Sunday best. An incredulous hush fell over the smoke-filled gambling palace. Hokey turned to discover the cause of the sudden quiet, and found himself directly facing the dapper barber's helper. Pozmerki without a word lifted a soft suede glove and brought it across Hokey's face. A gasp rose from the saloon. Hokey was liquored as per usual. He stared down at Pozmerki now as if he were trying to bring a new and unusual kind of insect into focus. Pozmerki stood straight and stiff, and said:

"Hokey Michanic, you have insulted me, and through me the entire ancient line of Pozmerkis. Therefore, although you are no gentleman, I waive that and challenge you to a duel. Will tomorrow morning at six behind the courthouse suit you?

"You have the right to choose the weapons," went on Pozmerki calmly. "Shall it be rapiers or pistols?" Still no answer. Hokey still gaped. "I must warn you," Pozmerki continued, "if you do not choose the weapon, the dueling code allows me to choose it." A strangled

(Please turn to next page)

SPRINGS ON HIS FEET ?

BALL-BAND Canvas Sport Shoes sure make your feet feel "springy" and help give you more speed, more fun. They are QUALITY, inside and out! They fit right. They're washable. So look for the store where you see the famous Red Ball trade-mark. There you'll find America's finest Canvas Sport Shoes.

Look for the Red Ball in the Store and on the Sole of the Shoe

Ball-Band

gurgle from Hokey who was just coming to. "Very well," Pozmierki went on. "It shall be rapiers then. And behind the courthouse at six. I shall be there."

He started to turn, but it was then that Hokey with a roar reached out and grabbed him. I guess Hokey had an idea that this little hombre was making fun of him, and he didn't like it. So he knocked Pozmierki flat on his back with a roundhouse right. Then he picked him up and knocked him down again. Pozmierki didn't even try to fight back, which would have been foolish anyway. Hokey was two and a half times his size and maybe twenty years younger. After five minutes, the barber's helper, bruised and battered, picked himself up from the dirt road before the Red Pony and dragged himself away from there.

"Well," opined Hokey meanly, watching him go, "I guess that'll learn some people out to speak to me outa turn, eh? Let's have another drink, boys!"

BUT the matter wasn't quite settled yet. At six o'clock the next morning a crony came to Hokey, still in the Red Pony, and informed him that Pozmierki was waiting for him behind the courthouse.

"About half the town is out there with him," added this worthy. "They're wanting to see this here duel between him and you!" Hokey's first reaction was to go and shoot Pozmierki with his .45 Colt. But, it was pointed out to him, this would undoubtedly result in a murder charge because of the many witnesses. His next notion was to ignore the whole thing as a joke. But his henchmen soon showed that this might make him out a coward before the town. So there was nothing for Hokey Michaels to do but go to the courthouse, which he did.

In the space behind the brick courthouse, a sizable throng of people had gathered. Lafe Burton had been pressed into service as a kind of referee. When Hokey and his mob showed up, Lafe went over to him and held out a couple of long, thin swords. Later it was learned that Pozmierki had always had these rapiers in his room. They were a family heirloom.

"Take one," said Lafe to Hokey. "Don't matter which. They're both alike as two blades o' grass."

Hokey uttered some choice malefactions, grabbed one of the rapiers, hefted it, and opined, "I never handled one o' these toad-suckers afore, but I'm gonna make that blankety-blank coot of a helper of yours look like target paper afore I'm through. Stand back!"

Everybody standing around crowed with joy as the two antagonists faced each other with naked blades extended. "On yer marks, get set, go!" cried Lafe Burton, and he stepped back clear of harm's way.

Right from the beginning of the duel, it was evident that Hokey was out to separate Pozmierki into a number of choice cuts of meat. He wielded his sword like a scythe, in long tremendous sweeps. If any of these had landed Alexis Bobrovitch Pozmierki would have instantly joined his ancestors. But none of the awful strokes even touched the little man.

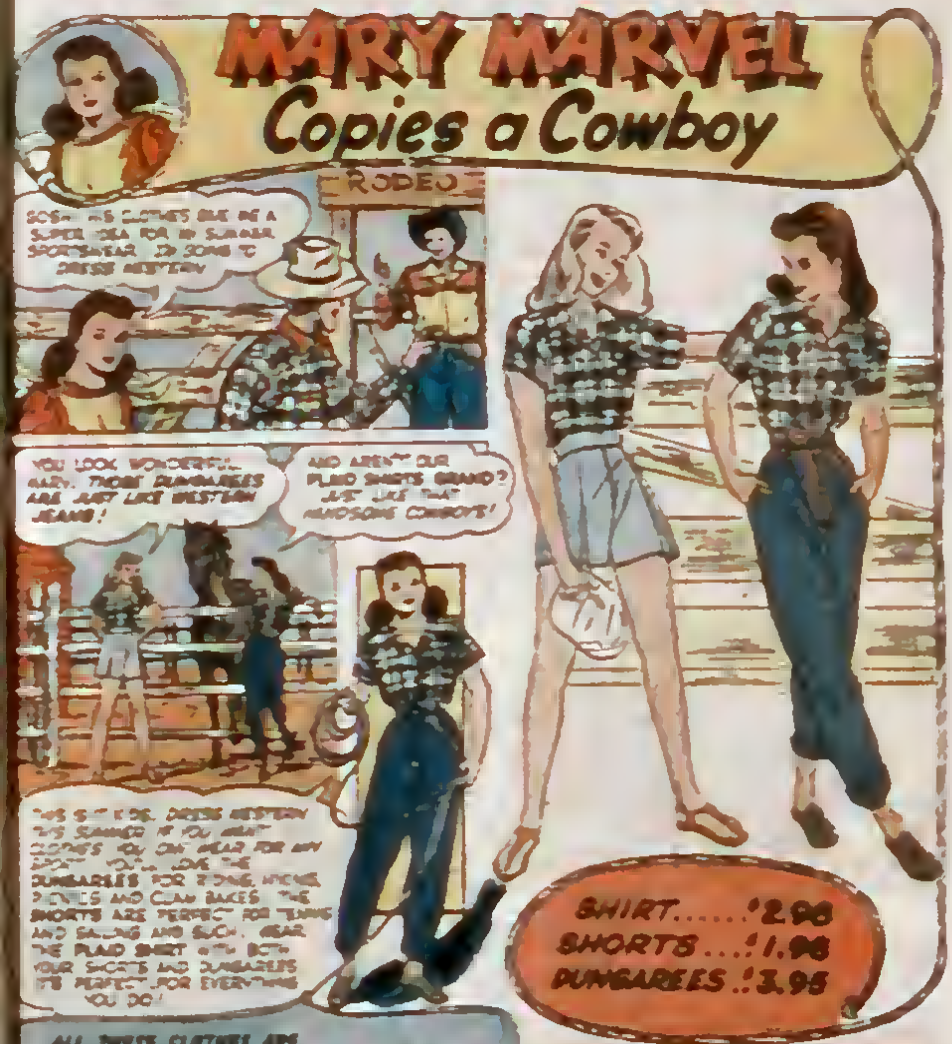
Pozmierki didn't seem to move much, yet he easily parried his enemy's brutal attacks. Hokey began to breathe hard and his face got red. Then Pozmierki really began to work. He moved like a dancer, more of himself, never wasting a motion. He began to slit Hokey's clothes, his shirt, his hat, his vest. Then he lightly pinked Hokey's forearms, then his chest, then his cheek. Soon everybody got the idea that Lafe's helper was toying with Hokey like a cat with a mouse!

Soon Hokey knew it too. The bully was trying hard to defend himself, but his confidence was gone. Suddenly he realized with an awful jolt that Pozmierki could actually kill him any time he felt like . . . and he might feel like it in a second! When this conviction fastened on Hokey, he did just about what you might expect he'd do. "Posy" had just drawn lightning-fast, a diamond-shaped cut on Hokey's forehead — at which everyone gasped in admiration and delight—when Hokey Michaels took to his heels. He ran as if pursued by seventeen demons, and he didn't stop. He never stopped till he got far, far away from Timbershoot.

WHICH is about all there is to the story, except how Pozmierki came to be our sheriff. That happened because later that same day, "Posy" led a party of ranchers out to a hidden arroyo some twenty miles from town. There in a long, boxed canyon were found more rustled cattle than you could count in a half hour. It turned out that "Posy" hadn't wasted those afternoons he'd taken off from Lafe's shop. He'd gone hunting for the rustler's hide-out, and suspecting Hokey, he'd trailed the bully to the arroyo one day. Then and there he'd decided how he'd stop the cattle-rustling—and avenge his family honor—in one stroke! Which he did. So what else could Timbershoot, Wyoming, do, in sincerest gratitude, but make Alexis Bobrovitch Pozmierki, former barber's helper, its sheriff for life!

THE END

MARY MARVEL Copies a Cowboy


RODEO
SOSH—HIS CLOTHES SURE BE A SUPER IDEA FOR MY SUMMER SPORTSWEAR. I'D SOME TO DRESS WESTERN
YOU LOOK WONDERFUL, MARY. THOSE DUNGAREES ARE JUST LIKE WESTERN JEANS!
AND AREN'T OUR PLAID SHIRTS GRAND? JUST LIKE THAT HANDSOME COWBOY'S!
THIS SUMMER IF YOU WANT CLOTHES YOU CAN WEAR FOR ANY SPORT YOU'RE LOVE THE DUNGAREES FOR RIDING, HIKING, BICYCLES AND CLAM BAKES. THE SHORTS ARE PERFECT FOR TENNIS AND SAILING AND SUCH. WEAR THE PLAID SHIRT WITH BOTH YOUR SHORTS AND DUNGAREES IT'S PERFECT FOR EVERYTHING YOU DO!
SHIRT.....$2.98
SHORTS....$1.98
DUNGAREES..$3.95

ALL THESE CLOTHES ARE GUARANTEED WASHABLE!!!

Plaid Shirts—Wonder Designer's women gingham cloth colored cotton. Action back. Plaids printed or patterned. $2.98

Shorts—Sturdy—fine quality, well fashioned with plastic head zone back. Big for action or swimming. $1.98

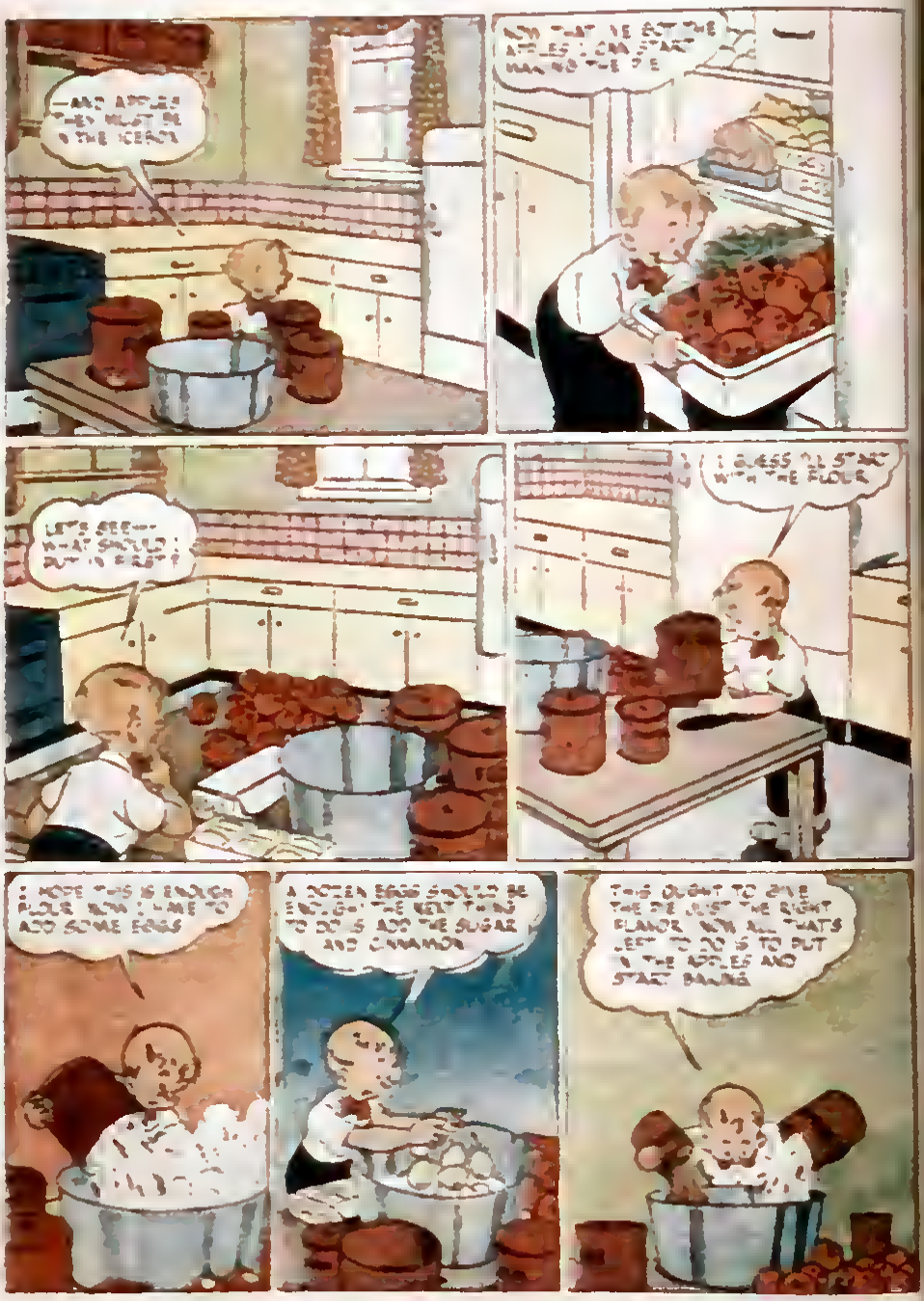
Dungarees—Tailored of fine even gabardine, that will wash and wear time after time—and pressing, keep neat and tidy. Sizes for action or swimming—only $3.95

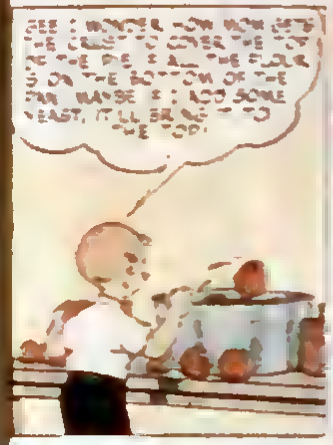
Order Numbers Sizes 7, 8, 10, 12, 14

[illegal mail order coupon]

PEEWEE PETE
HALF BAKED
AT PEEWEE PETE'S HOME —
BEFORE YOU AND MOM GO TO THE MOVIES YOU CAN HAVE A QUARTER
I JUST GAVE YOU A DIME AS FOR YOUR WEEK'S ALLOWANCE YESTERDAY WHAT HAPPENED TO IT?
I SPENT IT ALREADY
YOU'LL HAVE TO LEARN HOW TO HANDLE MONEY BETTER THAN THAT BEFORE I'LL GIVE YOU ANY MORE MONEY UNTIL NEXT WEEK!
THE BAKED MAY BE CLOSED BY THE TIME WE GET OUT OF THE MOVIES RUN DOWN AND BUY AN APPLE PIE SO WE CAN HAVE A FOR DINNER
OH BOY! I JUST GOT AN IDEA! I'LL BAKE AN APPLE PIE AND KEEP THE FIFTY CENTS FOR ANGELA

AH! I HAVE TO DO IS LOOK UP THE RECIPE IN THE COOK BOOK.
OH HERE IT IS NOW TO LOOK AT HOW TO MAKE AN APPLE PIE.
SOMEONE OF ALL THE TOUGH LUCK THIS ONE RECIPE WOULD HAVE TO BE TORN OUT OF THE BOOK!
HOW TO MAKE AN APPLE PIE
WELL I WON'T LET THAT STOP ME! I'VE SEEN HOW MAMA MAKES APPLE PIES OFTEN ENOUGH TO KNOW HOW TO DO IT WITHOUT A RECIPE.
I JUST TELL MARY SHE'S TO BAKE IT NOT.
NOW USES THIS PAN TO MAKE HER PIES NOW TO GET ALL THE TO MAKE THAT HAVE TO GO INTO THE PIE.
I NEED FLOUR, CINNAMON—

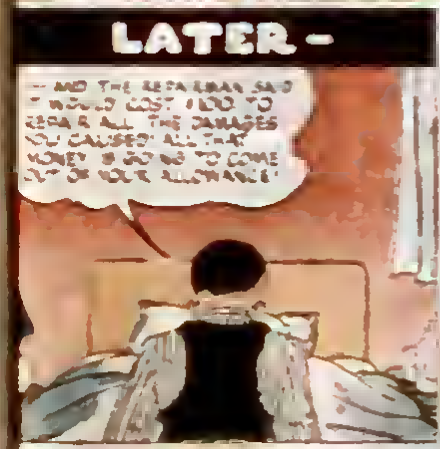

—AND APPLES THEY MUST BE IN THE ICEBOX
NOW THAT WE GOT THE APPLES I CAN START MAKING THE PIE
LET'S SEE— WHAT SPICES DO I PUT IN FIRST?
I GUESS I'LL START WITH THE FLOUR
I HOPE THIS IS ENOUGH FLOUR NOW I LIKE TO ADD SOME EGGS
A DOZEN EGGS SHOULD BE ENOUGH THE NEXT THING TO DO IS ADD THE SUGAR AND CINNAMON
THIS OUGHT TO GIVE THE PIE JUST THE RIGHT FLAVOR NOW ALL THAT'S LEFT TO DO IS TO PUT IN THE APPLES AND START BAKING


GEE ! I WONDER HOW MOM GETS THE CRUST TO COVER THE TOP OF THE PIE ! ALL THE FLOUR IS ON THE BOTTOM OF THE PAN MAYBE IF I ADD SOME YEAST, IT'LL RISE UP TO THE TOP!

BUT WHEN PEEWEE PETE ADDS THE YEAST -
THIS PIE STILL DOESN'T LOOK RIGHT. MAYBE I OUGHT TO MAKE THE OVEN HOTTER!

AS PEEWEE TURNS ON MORE GAS -
BOOM!!

AND WHEN PEEWEE COMES BACK TO EARTH-
"HEAVENS! WHAT HAPPENED?"
CAN YOU GUESS? PEEWEE PROBABLY TRIED TO MAKE AN APPLE PIE - MAYBE SO HE COULD KEEP THE FIFTY CENTS


LATER -
- AND THE REPUBLICAN SAID IT WOULD COST A LOT TO REPAIR ALL THE DAMAGES YOU CAUSED! ALL THAT MONEY IS GOING TO COME OUT OF YOUR ALLOWANCE!

AT A DOLLAR A WEEK IT'LL BE A HUNDRED WEEKS BEFORE YOU GET ANY MORE ALLOWANCE!
THAT'S ALL RIGHT. THE WAY I FEEL IT'LL BE A HUNDRED WEEKS BEFORE I FEEL WELL ENOUGH TO SPEND ANY MONEY!

TIPS ON EXPERT SKATING

HOW TO GRIND THE MILL

PLACE YOUR RIGHT SKATE FOOT FORWARD AND CROSS OVER IN FRONT OF YOUR LEFT. THEN AGAIN WITH YOUR RIGHT CROSSING WITH THE LEFT. SEE ONLY THE OUTSIDE FOOT DOES THE CROSSING

"GRIND THE MILL" WHILE SKATING NOT EASY, MA

SEE WHAT YOU NEED TO SKATE ON

- THAT'S PRACTICE AND THE RIGHT SKATES LIKE MY WINCHESTERS

SEE HOW THEIR SUPER-SPEED WHEELS ARE FASTER AND SMOOTHER

WINCHESTER SUPER-SPEED ROLLER SKATES ARE BALL-BEARING, AND SUCH SMOOTH-RUNNING WHEELS HAS TWO ROWS OF PRECISION MADE BALL BEARINGS. BOY, ARE THEY SUPER-STRONG!

DOUBLE-RIVETED STEEL GUARD RAILS

DURABLE LEATHER STRAPS

SAFETY CLAMPS

RUBBER SHOCK ABSORBERS

REINFORCED DOUBLE TREADS

TWO ROWS OF BALL BEARINGS

WINCHESTER

SUPER SPEED ROLLER SKATES

AND SAY KIDS... FOR THIS FREE BOOKLET, WRITE TO: DEPT. B-C WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., DIVISION OF OLIN INDUSTRIES INC., NEW HAVEN, CONNECTICUT.

JUDGE SMUDGE

TSK, TSK!

IT'S INDEED SAD THAT ONE MAN SHOULD HAVE COMMITTED SO MANY CRIMES!

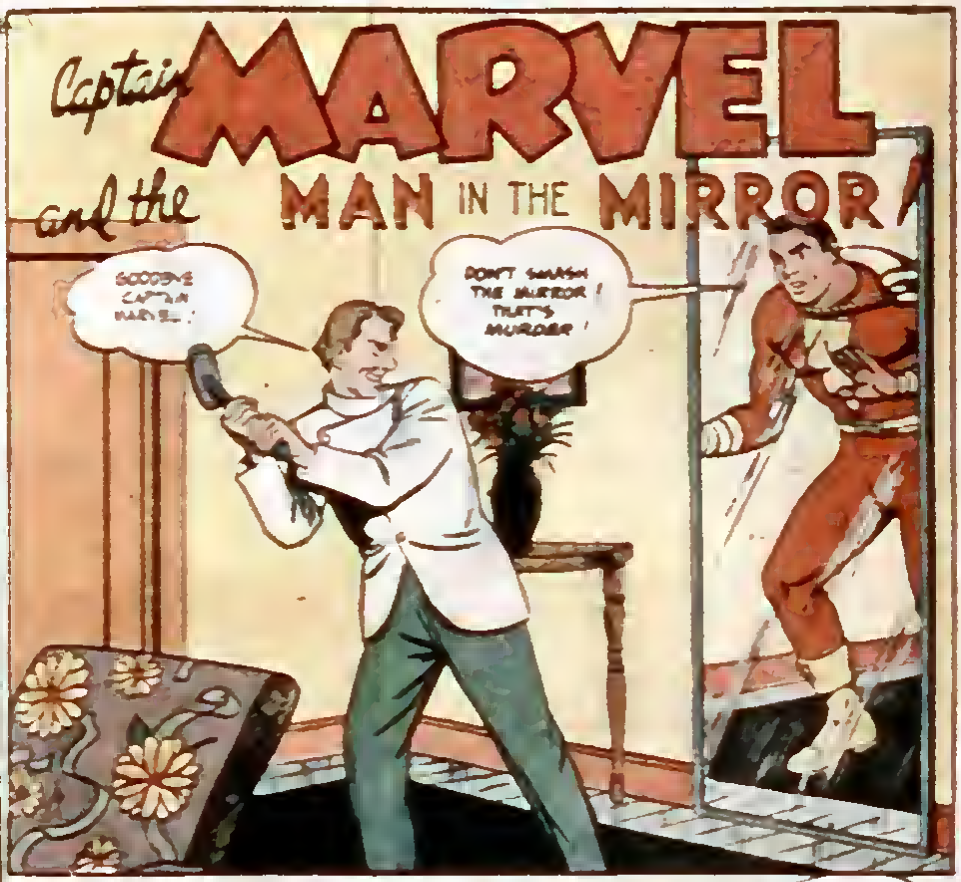
YOU'RE CHARGED WITH PETTY LARCENY, GRAND LARCENY, ARSON, HOMICIDE, THEFT, BURGLARY, MANSLAUGHTER AND MURDER!

DO YOU DID ALL THESE TERRIBLE CRIMES?

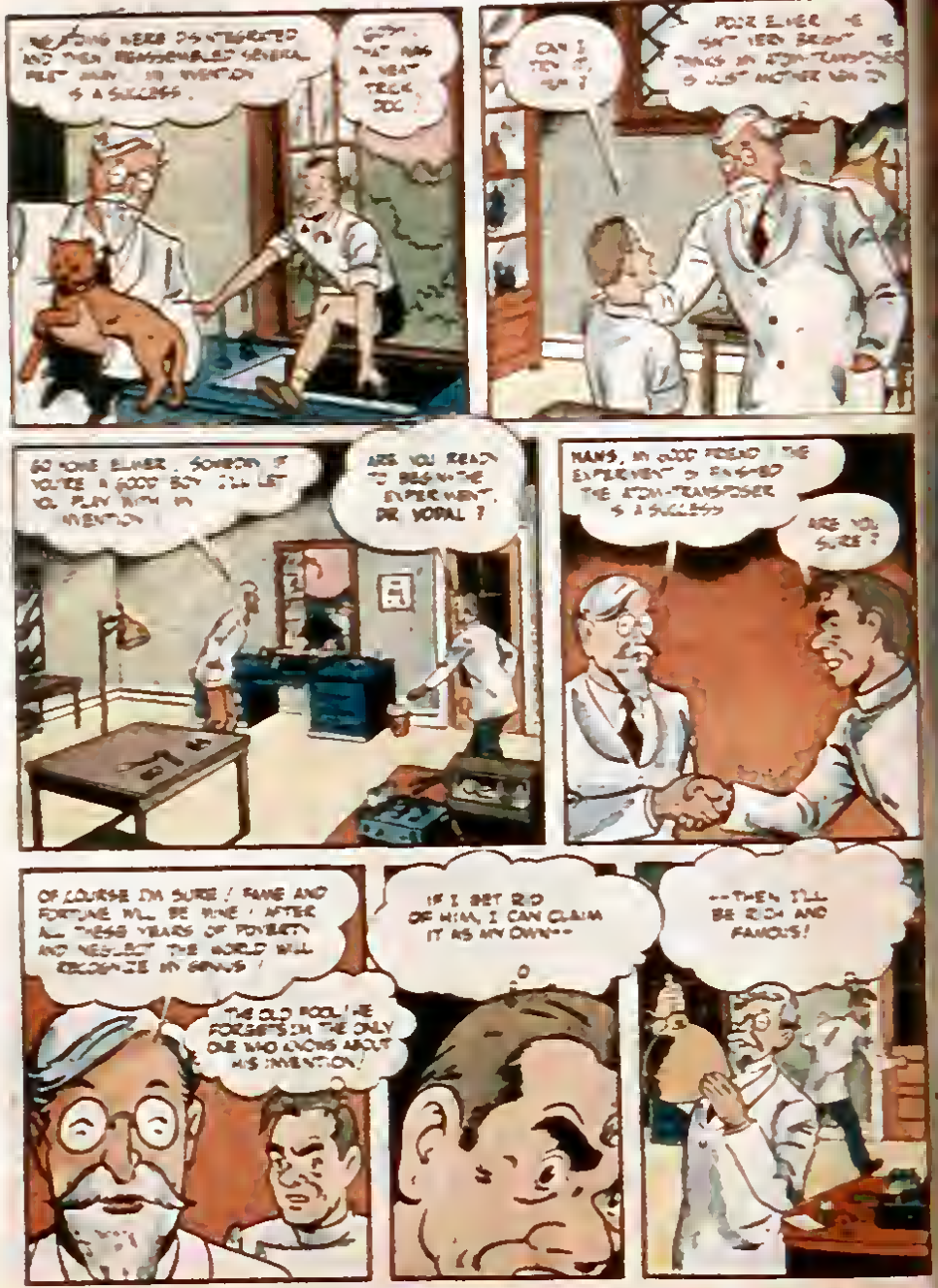
YES, YOUR HONOR BUT I'VE DONE SOMETHING EVEN WORSE--

--I LET MYSELF GET CAUGHT!

Captain MARVEL and the MAN IN THE MIRROR!



IN THE MAGIC CRYSTAL LABORATORY THE LIGHT OF A MAGIC SUPER-MENT IS CREATED—
IN A FEW MOMENTS THE MAGIC WEAPONS OF ATOM-TRANSFORMER GREAT
WHAT'S HE DOING?


THE ATOMIC BEAM DISINTEGRATED AND THEN REASSEMBLED GENERAL PEET SEES HIS INVENTION IS A SUCCESS.
GOSH, THAT WAS A GREAT TRICK, DOC!
CAN I TRY IT, TOO?
POOR ELMER IS SHUT HIS BRAIN IS TOO BUSY WITH ATOM-TRANSPOSER TO JUST ANOTHER MAN IN
GO HOME ELMER. SOMEDAY IF YOU'RE A GOOD BOY I'LL LET YOU PLAY WITH MY INVENTION
ARE YOU READY TO BEGIN THE EXPERIMENT, DR. VORAL?
HANS, MY GOOD FRIEND THE EXPERIMENT IS FINISHED THE ATOM-TRANSPOSER IS A SUCCESS
ARE YOU SURE?
OF COURSE I'M SURE! FAME AND FORTUNE WILL BE MINE! AFTER ALL THESE YEARS OF POVERTY AND NEGLECT THE WORLD WILL RECOGNIZE MY GENIUS!
THE OLD FOOL! HE FORGETS I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS ABOUT HIS INVENTION!
IF I GET RID OF HIM, I CAN CLAIM IT AS MY OWN--
--THEN I'LL BE RICH AND FAMOUS!

LATER DR. SIVANA PLACES THROUGH A CALL TO BILLY BATSON ALIAS CAPTAIN MARVEL ON HIS DAUGHTER ...
YOU CAN BE THE FIRST TO SEE MY NEW TELEPORTER & BATSON. BILLY YOU'VE ALWAYS ENCOURAGED ME TO KEEP WORKING AT IT. NOW YOU CAN TELL THE WORLD THAT...
SUPERMAN !
WHAT ARE YOU DOING THERE ! NO YOU FOOL DON'T ! DON'T.....
DR. SIVANA WHAT'S WRONG ?
WE DON'T KNOW ! SOMETHING TERRIBLE MUST HAVE HAPPENED !.... SHAZAM !
LIGHTNING AND THUNDER SMASH DOWN A HANDLE TO THE NAME OF THE ANCIENT SORCERER
BOOM
AND BILLY BATSON BECOMES CAPTAIN MARVEL MARVEL OF WORLDS
DR. SIVANA HOME IS ABOUT TWENTY MILES FROM HERE ! ... HURRY .
SECONDS LATER
HA-HA-HA ! I DID IT
WHAT DID YOU DO ?
MM--- ER--- ! PERHAPS MY INVENTION WORKS !
YOU MEAN DR. SIVANA'S INVENTION DON'T YOU ? WHERE IS HE ?

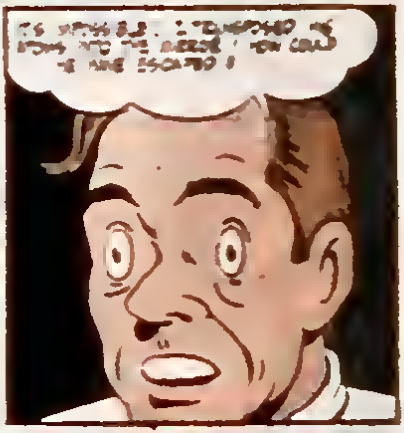
DR. VOGAL HAS GONE HERE. I WONDER WHERE HE IS NOW. HE CAN HARDLY KNOW I KNOW HIM OF TRYING TO STEAL MY INVENTION.
THIS MAN IS OBVIOUSLY DOING HIS DOWNTOWN. I'LL SOON BE ABLE TALKING TO DR. VOGAL ONLY A FEW MINUTES AND
I WON'T HELP TO ACCUSE HIM NOW. I'LL JUST ASK HIM. I BELIEVE HIS STORY, HOWEVER. I'LL FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO DR. VOGAL!
DR. VOGAL!
NO ONE'S HERE.
OF COURSE NOT. I JUST THE TIME. HE MUST'VE GONE ALL.
I COULD SWEAR I SAW DR. VOGAL'S REFLECTION IN THE MIRROR!
PROBABLY JUST A TRICK OF THE NERVES, CAPTAIN MARVEL!
I HAVE SOME WORK TO FINISH. YOU WAIT HERE A MOMENT AND I'LL BE RIGHT BACK TO TALK TO YOU!
A CLOSE CALL. BUT I FOOLED CAPTAIN MARVEL. NOW I'LL GET RID OF VOGAL ONCE AND FOR ALL!

I DON'T TOUCH WATER, FOOL!

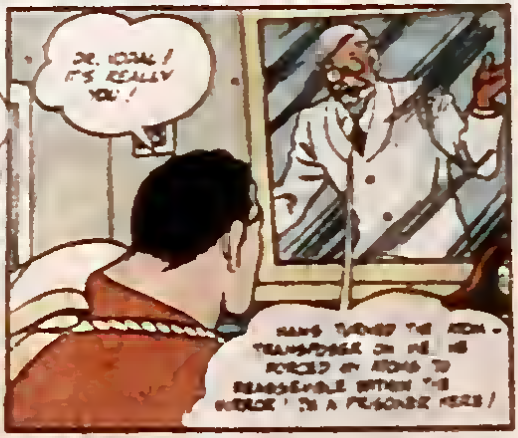
I'LL TEACH YOU NOT TO SNOOP AROUND HERE.
SMACK
OHHH!

DON'T COME BACK IF YOU WANT TO STAY HEALTHY!

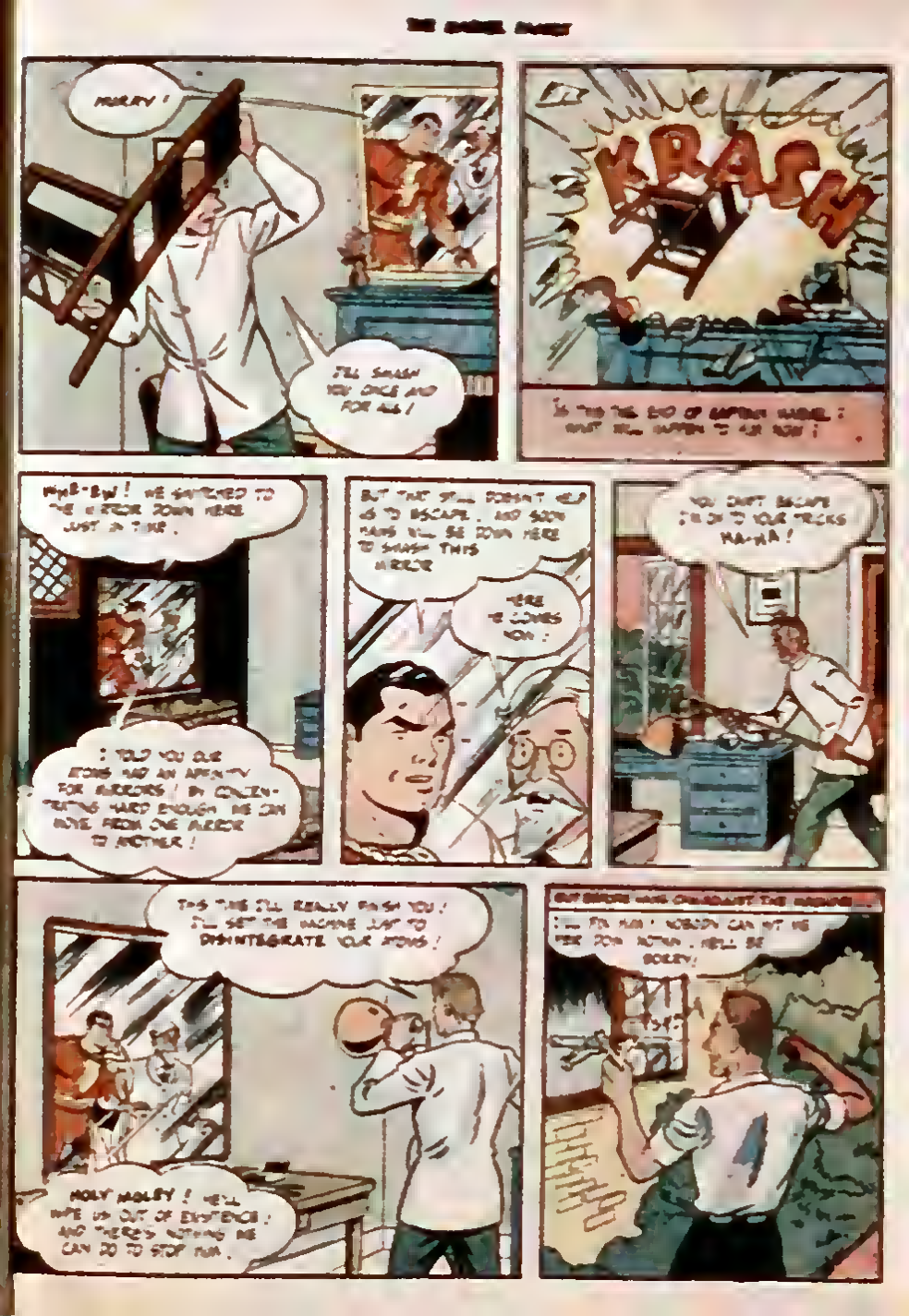
AT LAST I'M ALONE! NOW TO SMASH THE MIRROR AND GET RID OF VOOLA FOREVER... WHAT? HE'S GONE!


IT'S NOTHING B.B. I TELEPORTED ME BODY INTO THE MIRROR! NOW COULD BE MINE ESCAPED!

MEANWHILE -
I'M SURE I SAW DR VOOLA'S REFLECTION! BUT HOW COULD IT BE MADE IN THE ROOM?
BECAUSE HE WAS IN THE MIRROR HIS FRIEND.


DR. VOOLA! IT'S REALLY YOU!
HANS THROWS THE ROOM - TELEPORTAGE ON ME. HE FORCED DR VOOLA TO REMAIN WITHIN THE MIRROR! HE'S A PRISONER HERE!

BUT YOU DID SAY HE'D BE BACK!
SHE PROMISED A STRANGE THING! MY BODY SO WAS AN ARMORY FOR WEAPONS! I CAN'T SEE OUT OF THIS— BUT I CAN MOVE FROM ONE MIRROR TO ANOTHER!
THERE'S SO TIME TO TALK HANS MUST BE PUNISHED AND YOU CAN USE THE ATOM-TRANSFORMER TO FREE ME FROM THIS GLASS PRISON! I'M DEPENDING ON YOU!
YOU'RE TOO LATE, BILLY! I SUSPECTED WHAT HAPPENED! SO I BROUGHT THE ATOM-TRANSFORMER HERE!
HANS!
YOU'LL BE SORRY FOR THIS!
YOU KNOW TOO MUCH SO I'LL SEND YOU TO JOIN DR. VOSKE!
AS THE ATOM-TRANS POWER IS TURNED ON CAPTAIN MARVEL IS SUBJECTED TO A STRANGE TRANSFORMATION
HOLY MOLEY! WHERE AM I?
YOU'RE IN THE MIRROR TOO!
THIS IS TERRIBLE. WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?
THINK OF THE A BOLT IN THE LABORATORY TODAY! SHAZAM! CONCENTRATE ON OUR ONLY HOPE!

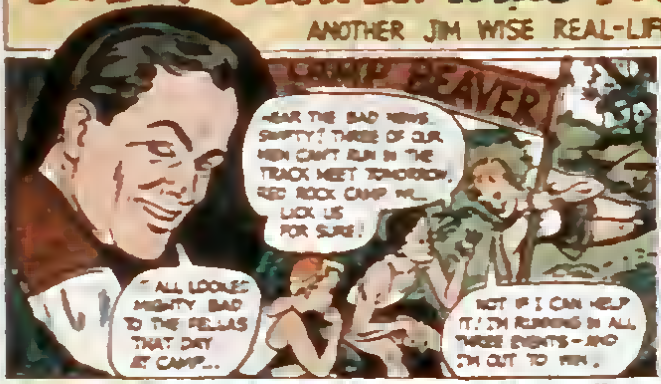

HURRY!
I'LL SMASH YOU ONCE AND FOR ALL!
KRASH
IS THIS THE END OF CAPTAIN MARVEL? WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO HIM NOW?
WHEW! WE ARRIVED TO THE MIRROR DOWN HERE JUST IN TIME.
I TOLD YOU OUR ATOMS HAD AN AFFINITY FOR MIRRORS! BY CONCENTRATING HARD ENOUGH WE CAN MOVE FROM ONE MIRROR TO ANOTHER!
BUT THAT STILL DOESN'T HELP US TO ESCAPE. AND SOON MARVEL WILL BE DOWN HERE TO SMASH THIS MIRROR
HERE HE COMES NOW!
YOU CAN'T ESCAPE I'M ON TO YOUR TRICKS HA-HA!
THIS TIME I'LL REALLY FINISH YOU! I'LL SET THE MACHINE JUMP TO DISINTEGRATE YOUR ATOMS!
HOLY MOLEY! WE'LL BE WIPED OUT OF EXISTENCE! AND THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO TO STOP HIM.
BUT BEFORE HE CAN ADJUST THE MACHINE
I'M FOR HIM! NOBODY CAN HIT ME HERE DOWN UNDER. WE'LL BE SAFE!
BOLEY!

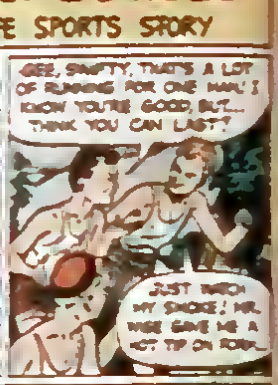
HURRAH! BLISS'S SLINGSHOT SAVED US!
YOU CAN PLAY WITH THE MIRROR FOR BLISS! JUST TURN THAT KNOB AND DON'T LET IT GO IN THE MIRROR!
GEE! THIS IS FUN!
SUDDENLY THE MIRROR BECOMES A TRANSPORTER! CAPTAIN MARVEL AND DR. VOLTA ARE CAUGHT IN A TRANSPORTATION
—AND THEY ARE FREED FROM THE MIRROR!
YOU'RE A GOOD BOY BLISS. YOU'VE GOT A REWARD!
AND THIS BAD BOY WILL GET HIS REWARD TOO! A LONG JAIL SENTENCE!
GOODBYE DR. VOLTA! I'LL SEE THAT YOU GET ALL CREDIT FOR INVENTING THE MIRROR-TRANSPORTER!
THANKS CAPTAIN MARVEL
CAPTAIN MARVEL'S AMAZING ADVENTURES ENDED SAFELY! BUT I'LL BET YOU A SECRET SQUARE! CAPTAIN MARVEL STILL CAN'T LOOK AT HIS REFLECTION IN A MIRROR—WITHOUT RECALLING HIS NARROW ESCAPE!
WHIZ
IF YOU'RE WONDERING WHAT THEY ARE TALKING ABOUT SHEILA, IT'S THE MARY MARVEL CLUB. EVERY GIRL IS ELIGIBLE TO BECOME A MEMBER! FOR 10¢ (COIN OR STAMPS) YOU WILL RECEIVE A PERSONAL MEMBERSHIP CARD, A MARY MARVEL MAGIC LAPEL PIN, AND A HOST OF OTHER SURPRISES.
FILL IN THE COUPON NOW! —join the MARY MARVEL CLUB!

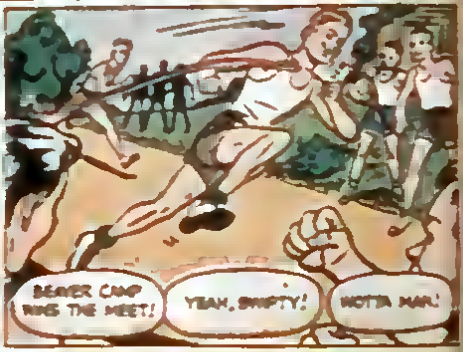
Snap! Crackle! Pop!
Help Land a Prize
KEEP FIGHTING, JIM— HE'S A WHOPPER!
I'M ALL IN— PUFF! GOT TO GIVE UP...
GIVE UP?
NOT WHILE—
WE'RE HERE!
SNAP
CRACKLE
POP
WAIT 'TIL—
JIM HEARS—
THIS!
I HEAR RICE KRISPIES! IN YOU COME, FISH— I GOT ANOTHER DATE
WOW, LOOK AT HIM REEL IN NOW!
SNAP! CRACKLE! POP!
GOT HIM, JIM! SAY— YOU'VE LANDED A PRIZE!
SOME SCRAP! HE'S A REAL FISHERMAN!
GANGWAY FOLKS— MY PRIZE IS...
KELLOGG'S RICE KRISPIES! I'D LAND A WHALE FOR THEM!
HEY—LEAVE SOME FOR US!
MM-M-M! REAL MEAL FOR
THE QUICK CEREAL THAT CRACKLES IN MILK!
'MEMBER, ONLY RICE CEREAL HAS KISS!
SNAP!
CRACKLE!
POP!
Kellogg's
RICE KRISPIES
SNAP!
CRACKLE!
POP!

SWIFTY BEAVER WINS FOR BEAVER

ANOTHER JIM WISE REAL-LIFE SPORTS STORY


CAMP BEAVER
HEAR THE BAD NEWS, SWIFTY? THREE OF OUR MEN CAN'T RUN IN THE TRACK MEET TOMORROW. RED ROCK CAMP WILL LICK US FOR SURE!
" ALL LOOKS MIGHTY BAD TO THE FELLAS THAT DIDN'T AT CAMP...
NOT IF I CAN HELP IT! I'M RUNNING IN ALL THREE EVENTS - AND I'M OUT TO WIN.


GEE, SWIFTY, THAT'S A LOT OF RUNNING FOR ONE MAN! I KNOW YOU'RE GOOD, BUT... THINK YOU CAN LAST?
JUST WATCH MY SMOKE! MR. WISE GAVE ME A HOT TIP ON HOW...



NICE WORK, SWIFTY. I TOLD YOU "P-F" CANVAS SHOES WOULD GIVE YOU EXTRA STAYING POWER.
THANKS FOR THE TIP, MR. WISE. MY LEGS NEVER FELT TIRED AT ALL. "P-F" SURE MAKES A DIFFERENCE!
"P-F"? WHAT'S THAT?

WHAT MR. WISE SAID ABOUT "P-F"

HERE'S WHY "P-F" GIVES YOU MORE STAYING POWER:

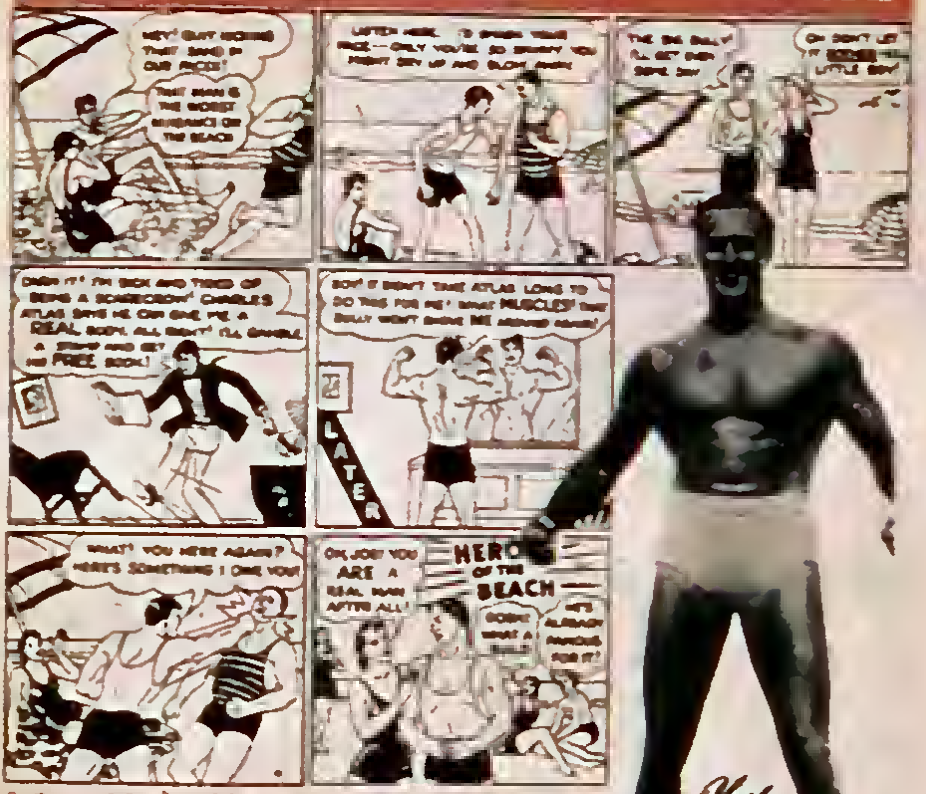
1. THIS RIGID WEDGE KEEPS THE BONES OF THE FOOT IN THEIR NATURAL, NORMAL POSITION.
2. THIS SPONGE RUBBER CUSHION ABSORBS CONCUSSION FOR THE SENSITIVE AREA OF THE FOOT.

"P-F"

ARCH-REST FOOTBRACE FOUNDATION - A PATENTED FEATURE FOUND ONLY IN CANVAS SHOES MADE BY

B.F. Goodrich AND HOOD RUBBER CO.

NOW JOE'S BODY BROUGHT HIM FAME INSTEAD OF SHAME


HEY! BUT WHERE THAT BIRD IS OUR PICK!
THAT MAN IS THE WORST NUISANCE ON THE BEACH
LISTEN HERE, 3 WEEKS FREE — ONLY YOU'RE SO BIG YOU MIGHT SPLIT UP AND BLOW AWAY!
OH DON'T LET THE SAND KICK YOU LITTLE BOY!
DARN IT! I'M SICK AND TIRED OF BEING A SCAREDCROW! CHARLES ATLAS SAYS HE CAN GIVE ME A REAL BODY, ALL RIGHT! I'LL CHANCE A STAMP AND GET HIS FREE BOOK!
BOY! IT DIDN'T TAKE ATLAS LONG TO DO THIS FOR ME! WHAT MUSCLES! THEY REALLY WANT SOME ME AROUND HERE!
LATER
WHAT? YOU HERE AGAIN? HERE'S SOMETHING I OWE YOU!
OH, JOE! YOU ARE A REAL MAN AFTER ALL!
HERO OF THE BEACH
GOSH! WHAT A HERO!
WHO ALREADY PAMOUS FOR IT?

I Can Make YOU a New Man, Too, in Only 15 Minutes a Day!

IF YOU, like Joe, have a body that others run "push around"—if you're ashamed to strip for sports or a swim—then give me just 15 minutes a day! I'll PROVE you can have a body you'll be proud of, packed with red-blooded vitality! "Dynamic Tension" That's the secret! That's how I changed myself from a spindle-shanked, ever-ailing weakling to winner of the title "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

"Dynamic Tension" Does It!

Using "Dynamic Tension" only 15 minutes a day—in the privacy of your own room, you quickly begin to put on muscle, increase your chest measurements, broaden your back, fill out your arms and legs. Before you know it, this easy, NATURAL method will make you a finer specimen of REAL MANHOOD than you ever dreamed you could be! You'll be a New Man!

FREE BOOK

Thousands of fellows have used my marvelous system. Read what they say — see how they looked before and after — in my book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Send NOW for this book — FREE. It tells all about "Dynamic Tension," shows you actual photos of men I've trained, from puny weaklings into Atlas Champions. It tells how I can do the same for YOU. Don't put it off! Address me personally: Charles Atlas, Dept. 327, 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N.Y.

Charles Atlas — without photo of the man who holds the title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 327,
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N.Y.

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy body and big muscle development. Send me your Free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name _____ Age _____
(Please print or write plainly)

Address _____

City _____ State _____

WHAT A HIT!

NOW FOR A

CURTISS **Baby Ruth** CANDY

They're real Curtiss candy with BABY RUTH!
Buy 'em or Bake 'em!
RECIPE ON EVERY WRAPPER

Good Fun : It's a good old American custom; to relax with the gang and enjoy a tempting **Baby Ruth** bar. The minute you bite into that chewy, delicious candy, you know it's the best you can buy.

Good Food: You need lots of energy to keep up with the team. **Baby Ruth** candy is rich in dextrose, the sugar your body uses directly for energy . . . contains other vital ingredients, too.

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